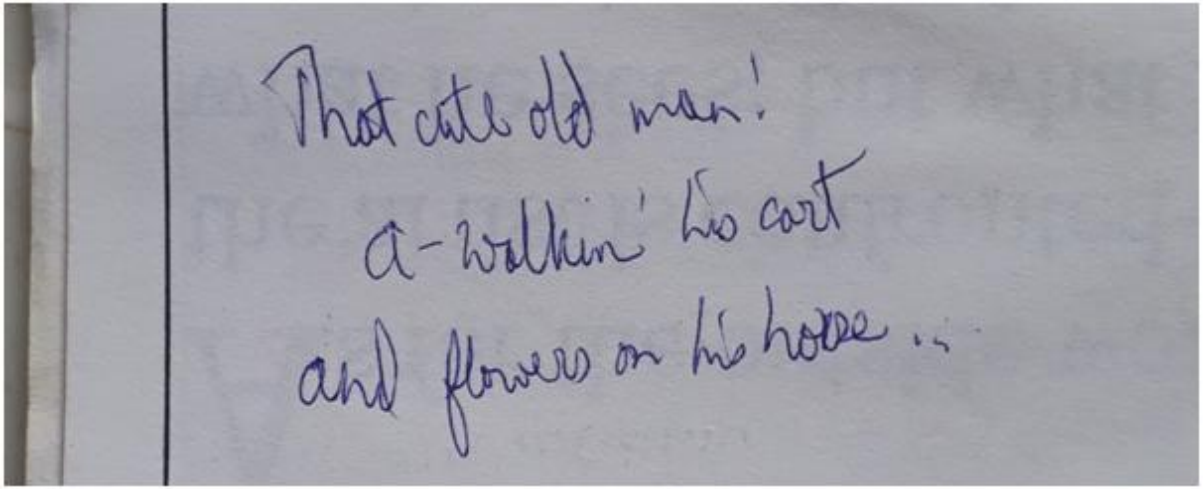
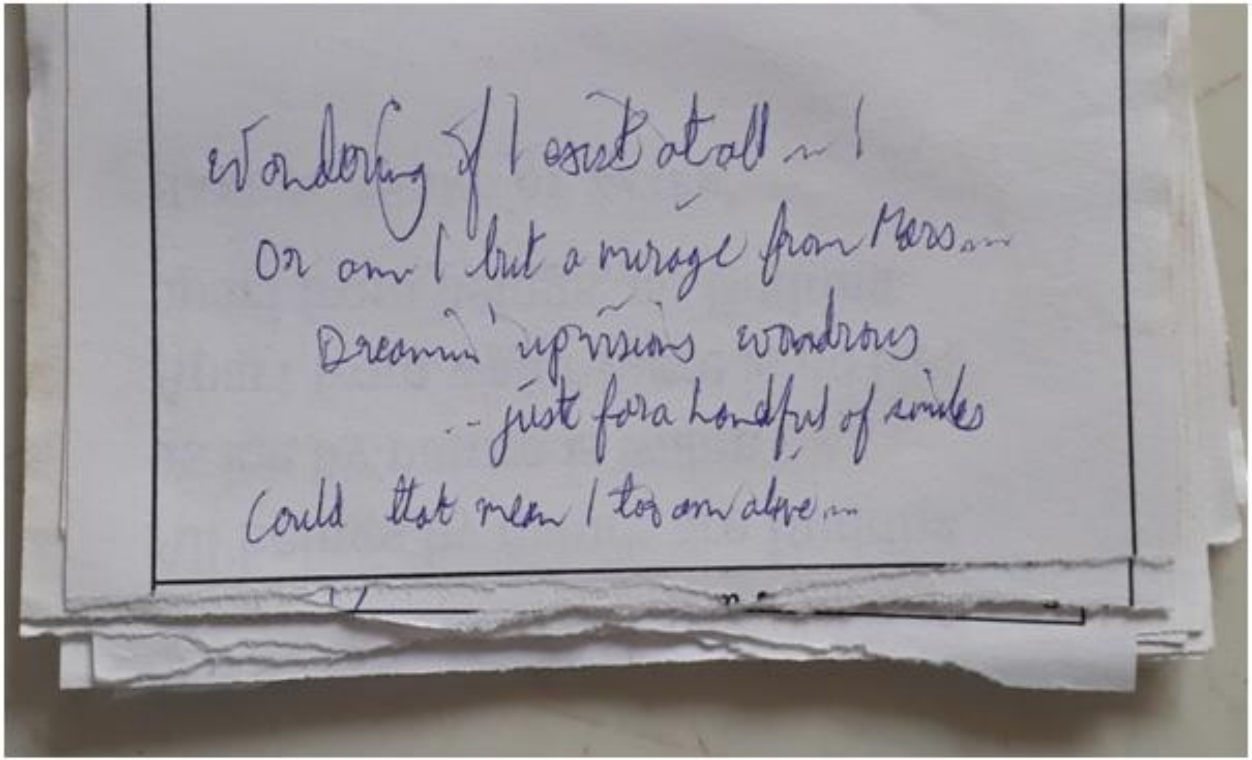
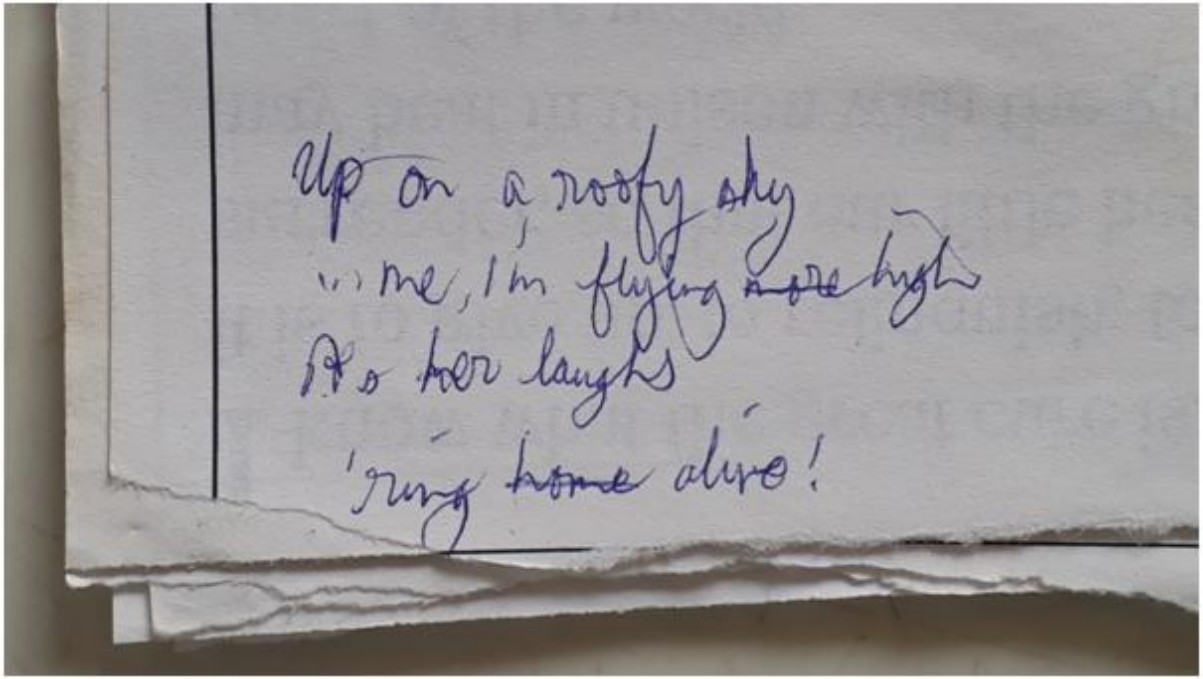
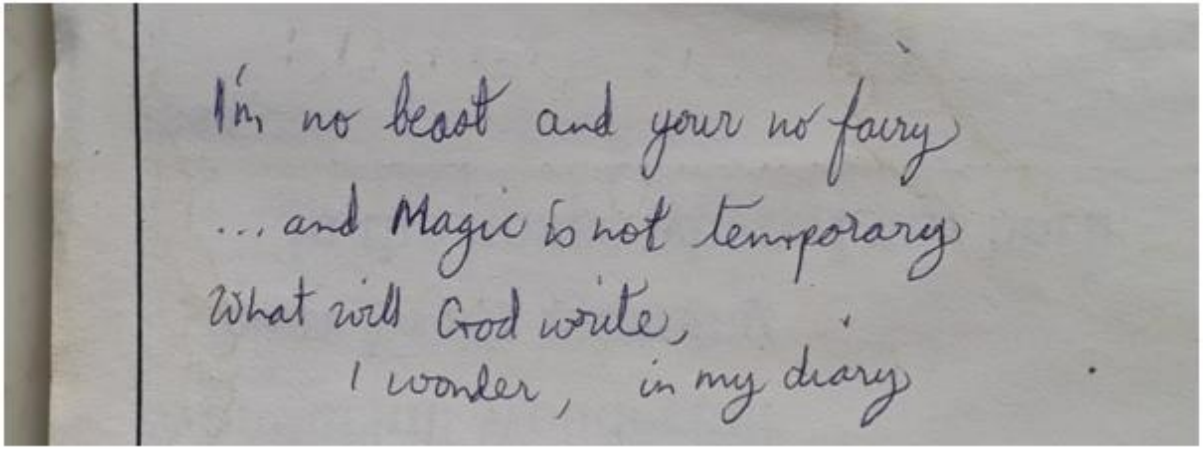
Lovin' *Life Poems*

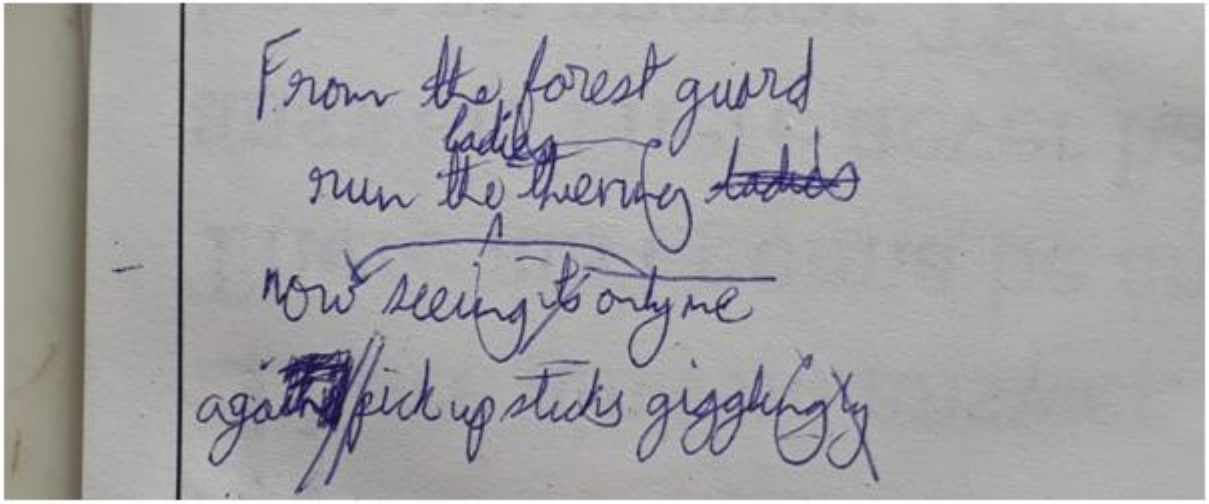
Ground waters warm
pour mist on a cold morn'
as plants awake
lovingly
To the rising sky!

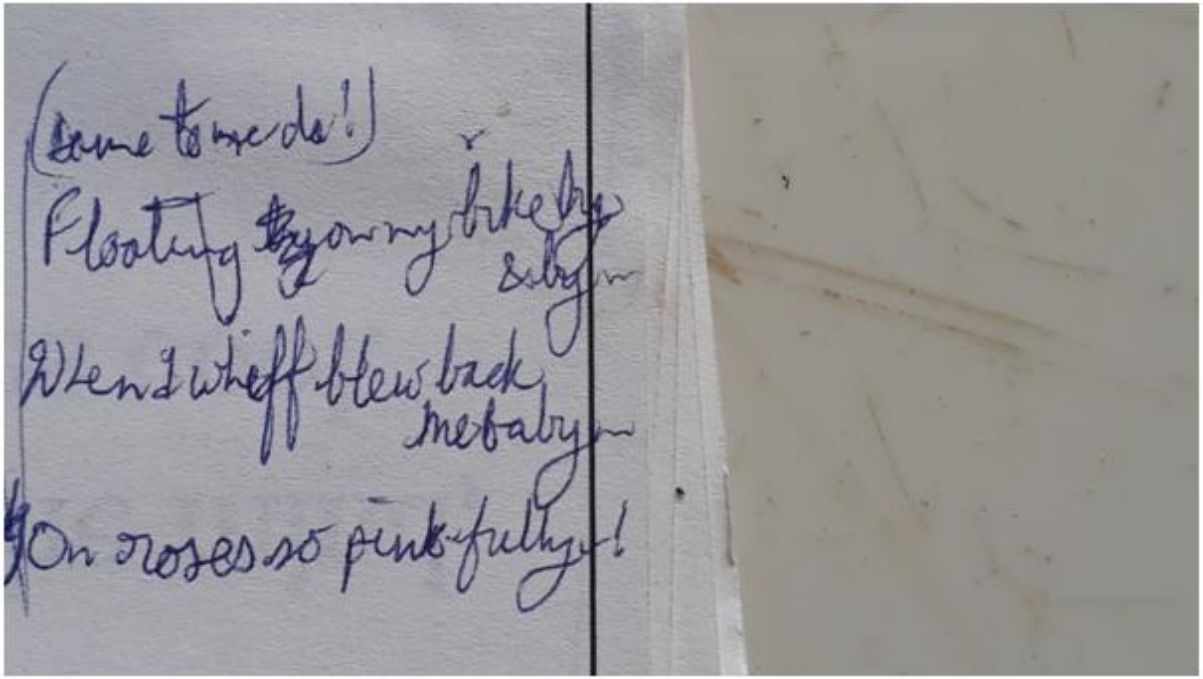

That cute old man!
a-walkin' his cart
and flowers on his horse ...

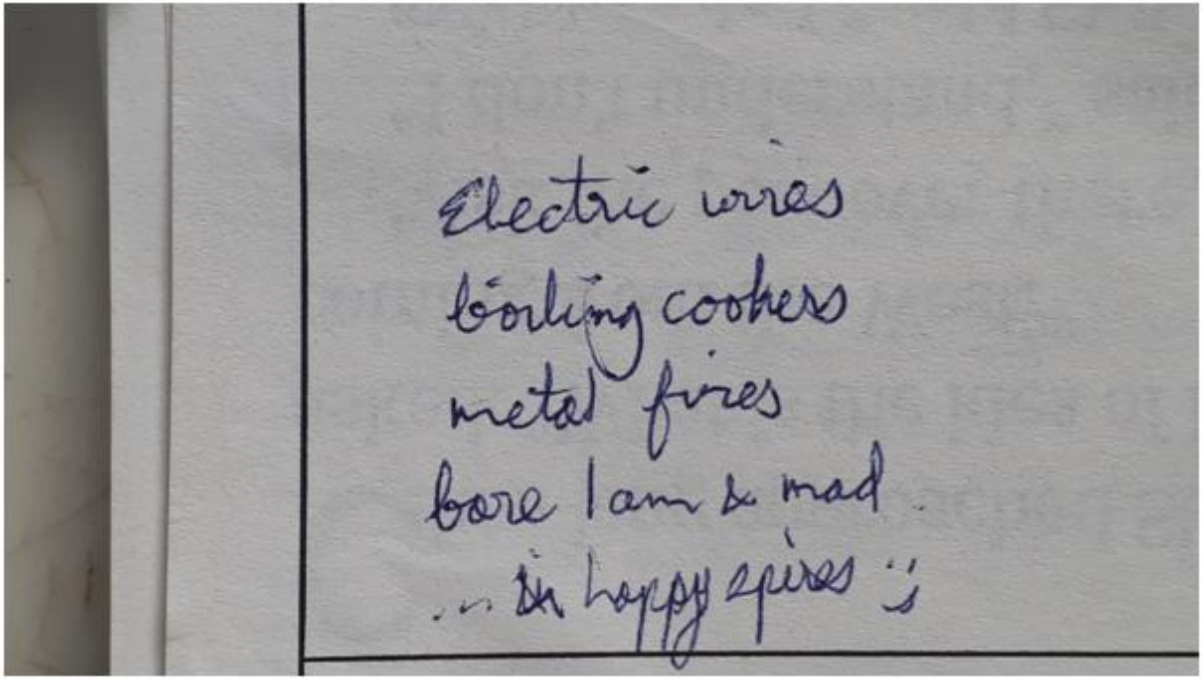

wondering if I exist at all ~ I
Or am I but a mirage from Mars...
Dreamin' up visions wondrous
-- just for a handful of smiles
Could that mean I too am alive...


Up on a roofy sky
... me, I'm flying ~~more~~ high
As her laughs
'ring ~~home~~ alive!

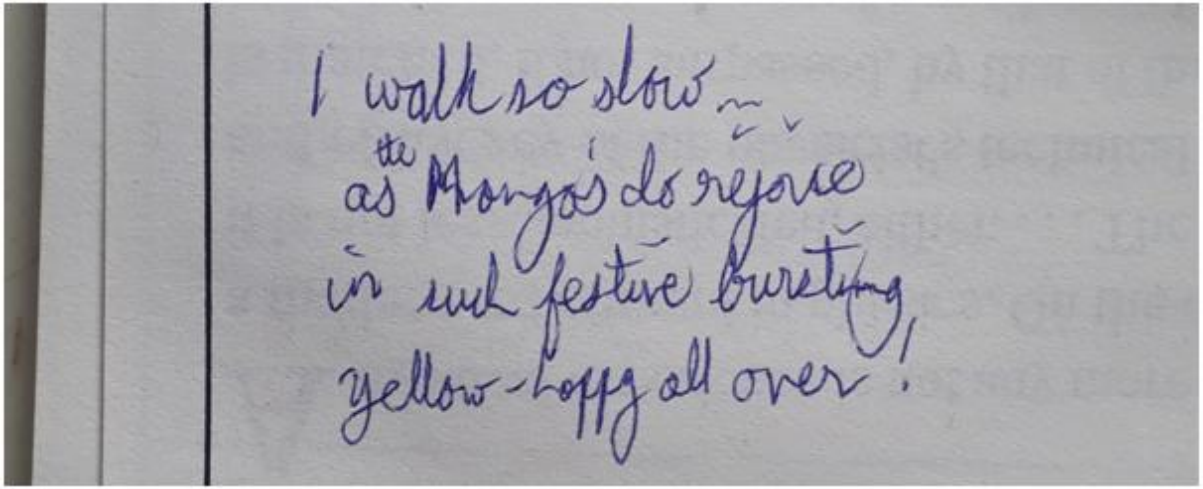

I'm no beast and your no fairy
... and Magic is not temporary
What will God write,
I wonder, in my diary

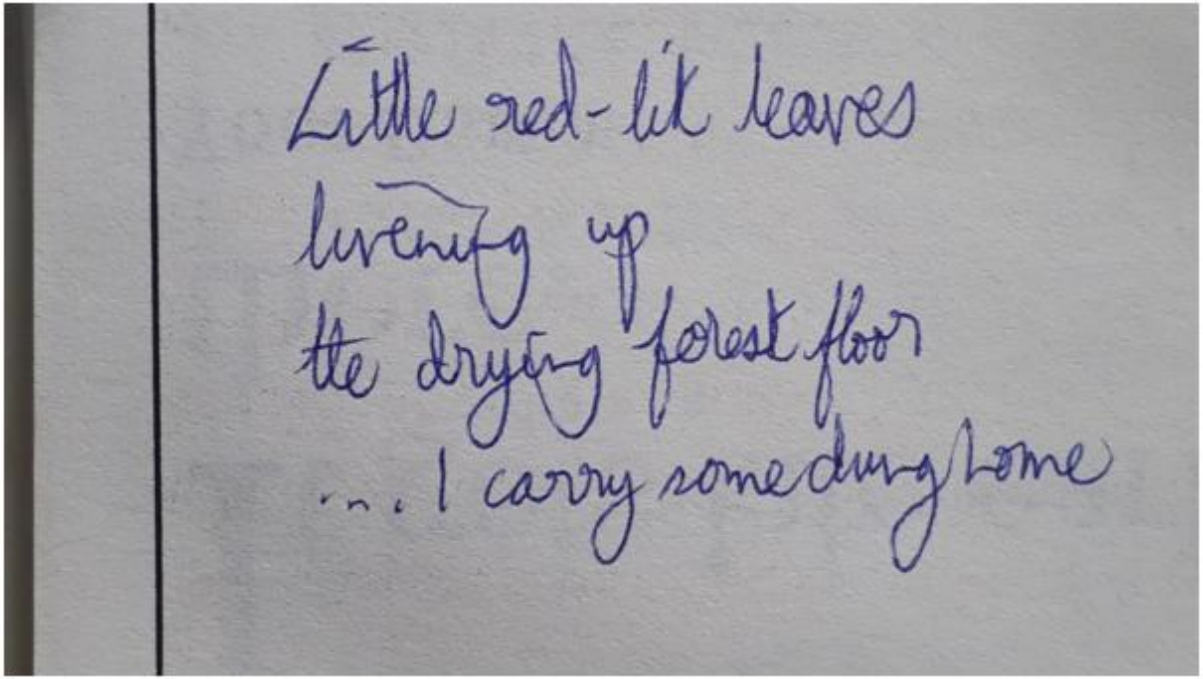

From the forest guard
run the theory
now seeing to only me
pick up sticks giggling

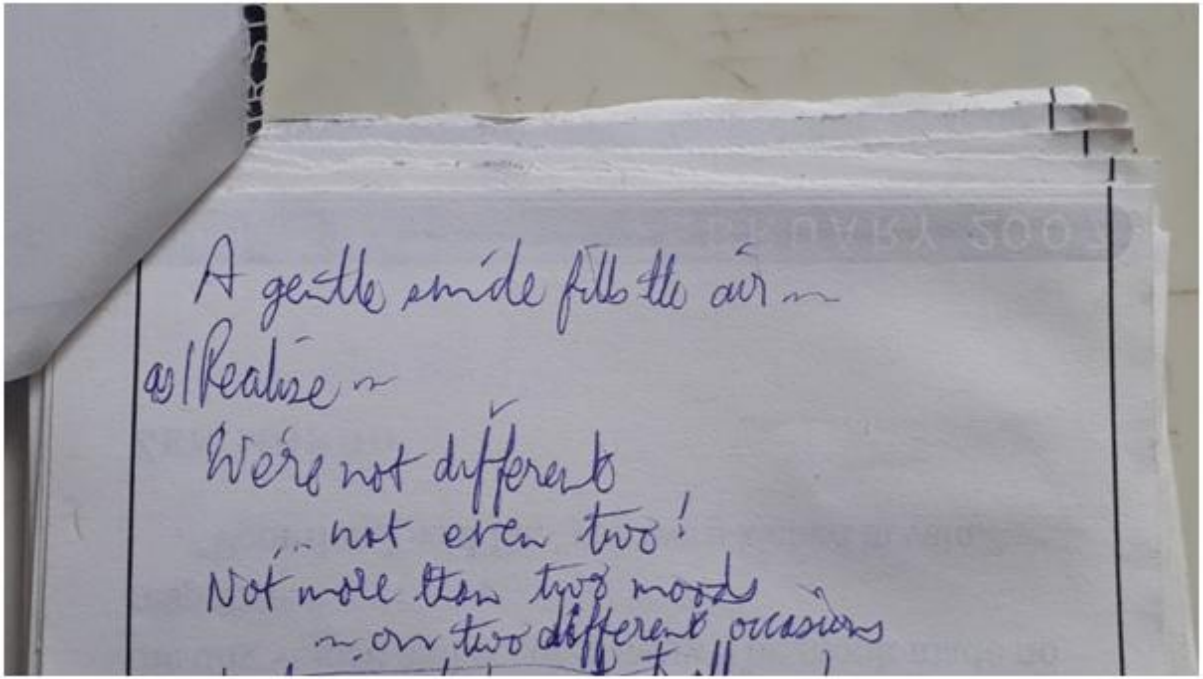

(Same to me do!)
Floating by on my bike by
Sabyn
When I whiff blew back
me baby
On roses so pink-fully!

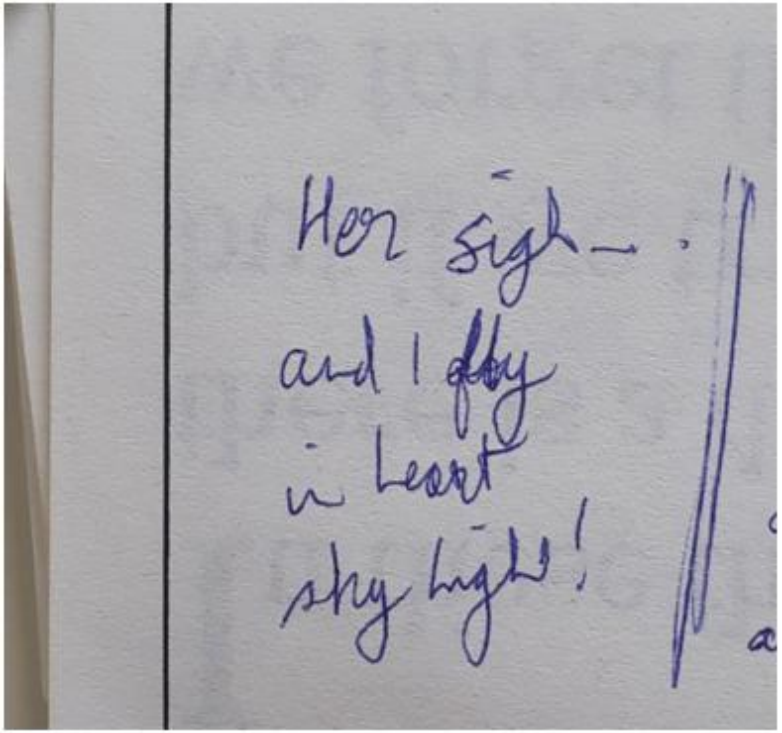

Electric wires
boiling cookers
metal fires
bare I am so mad
... in happy spires ;

The moon ~~she~~ arose full true
-Orang bright to light me too
But nothing
like one miss Tulip could do?

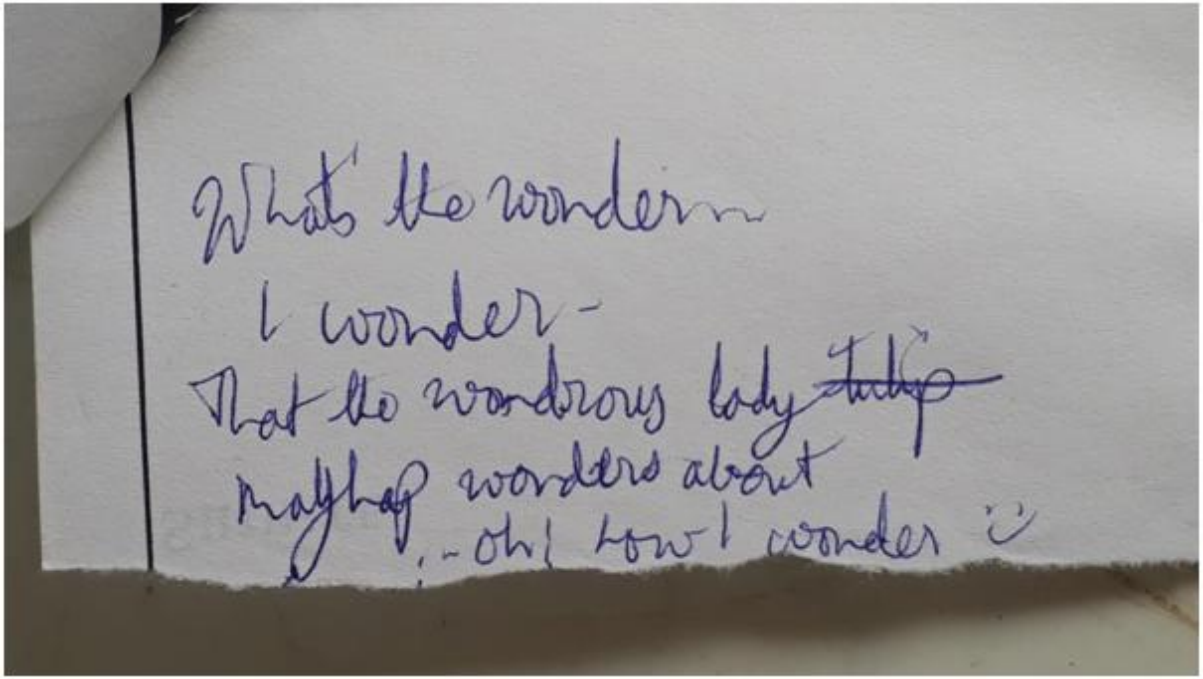

I walk so slow
as the Mongols do rejoice
in red festive bursting
yellow-hopping all over!


Little red-lit leaves
livening up
the drying forest floor
... I carry something home

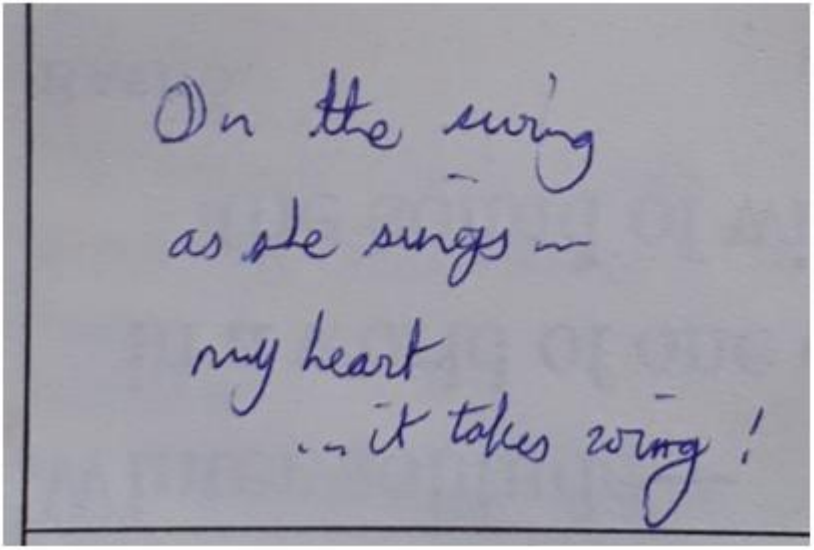

A gentle smile fills the air —
as I Realize —
We're not different
— not even two!
Not more than two moods
— or two different occasions

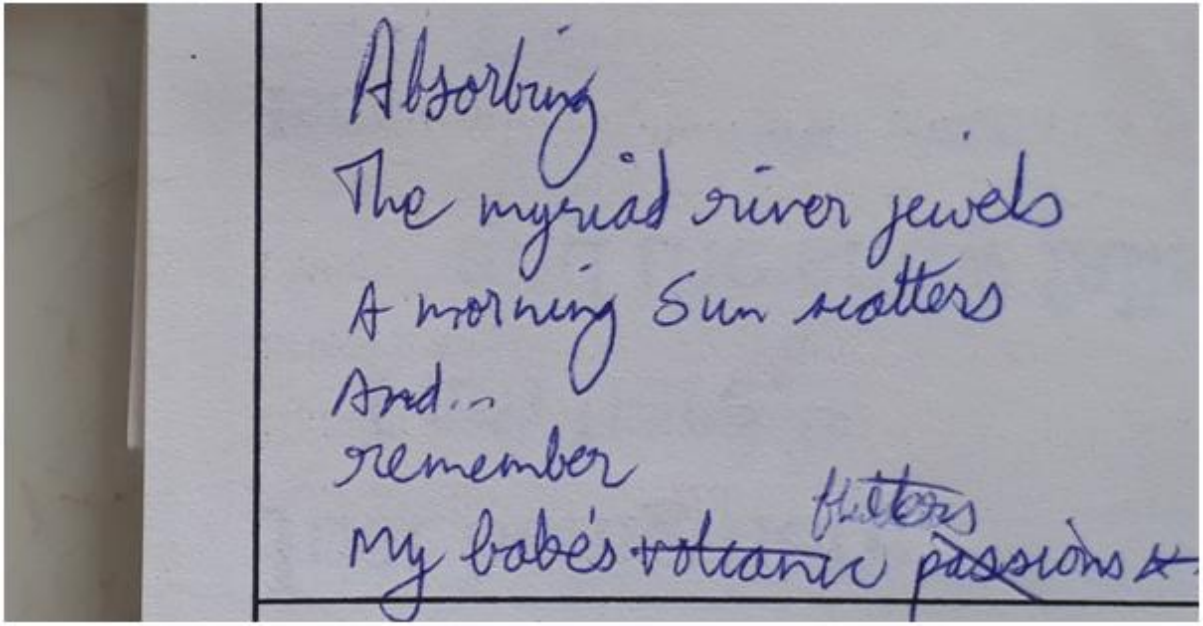

Her sigh -
and I fly
in heart
sky high!

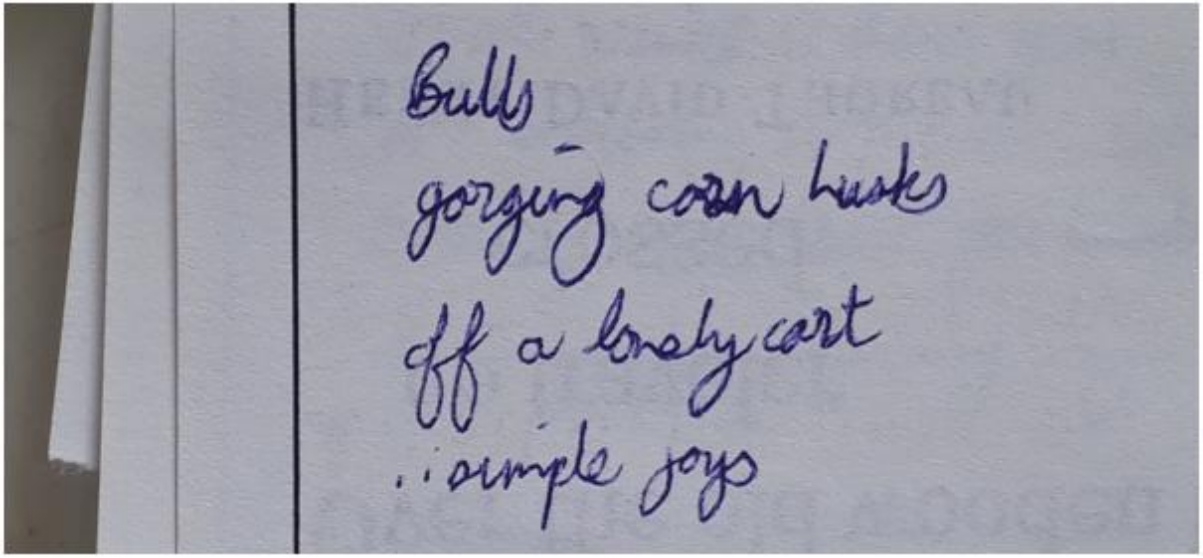
Her rose petals... stillness to me where you did lay...
their fragrances... still my mind do blow away...
An' I wonder...
... will I ever again see such a magical day?

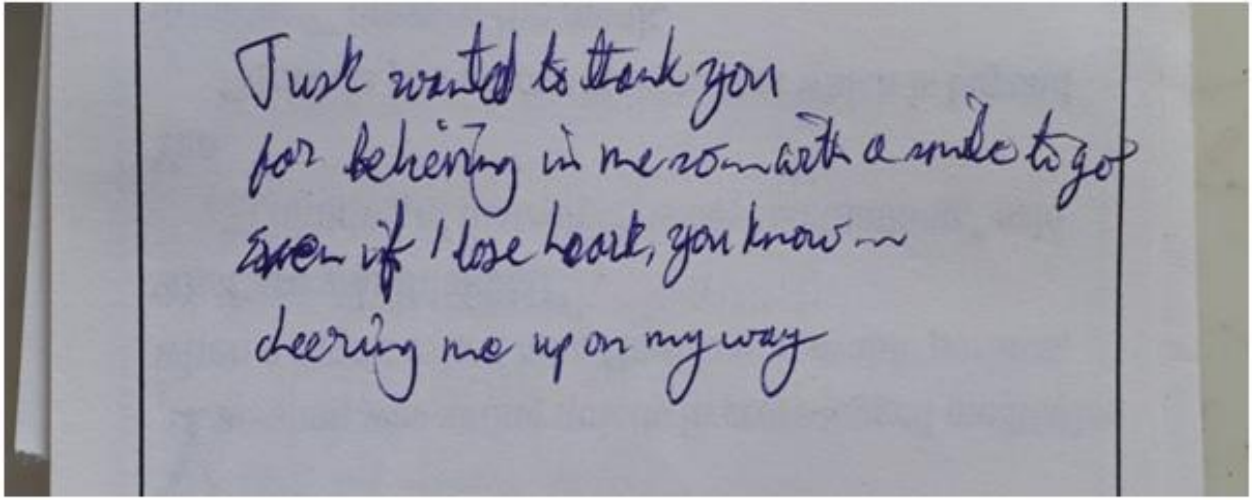

What's the wonder...
I wonder -
That the wondrous lady ~~Tulip~~
Mayhap wonders about
- Oh! How I wonder :)

Pretty smiles on a drop of rum
We chatted some while it was fun
and
it will warm our hearts in time to come!

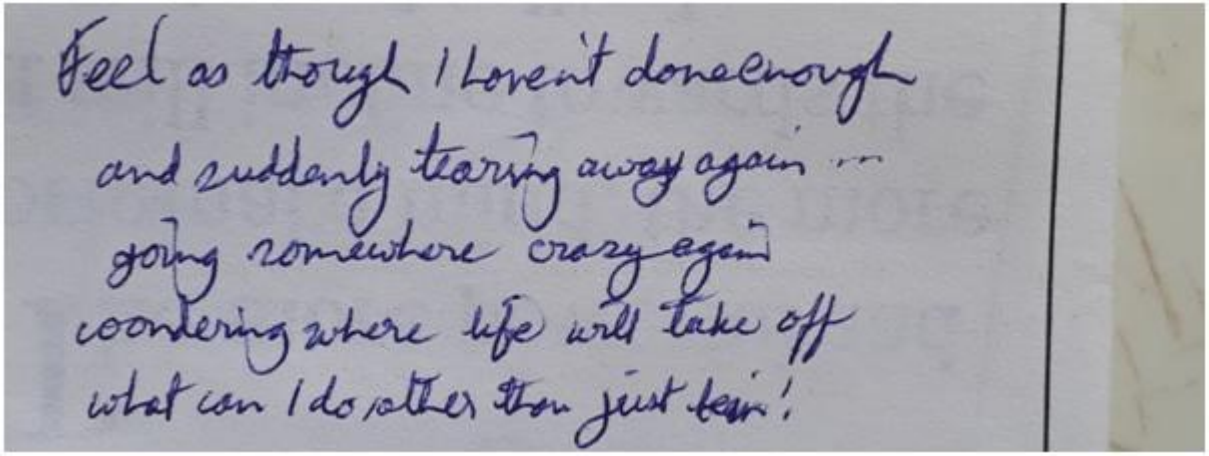

On the swing
as she sings ~
my heart
... it takes 2 to ring !

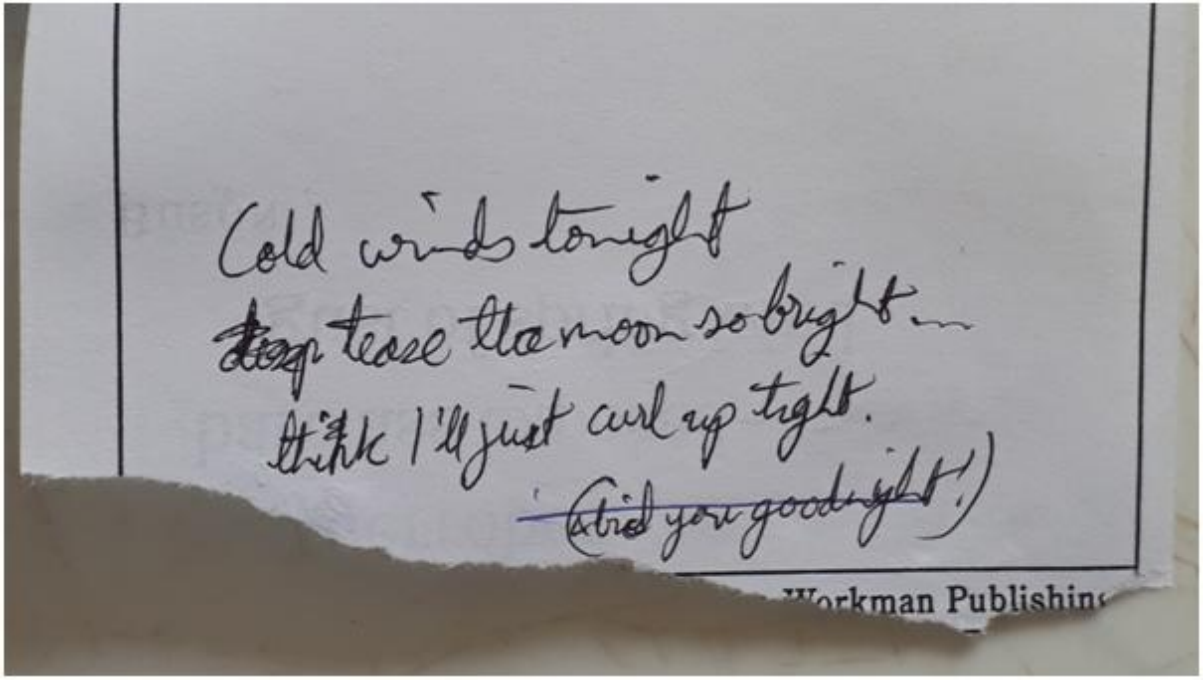

Absorbing
The myriad river jewels
A morning Sun scatters
And...
remember
My babe's flitters volcanic passions &

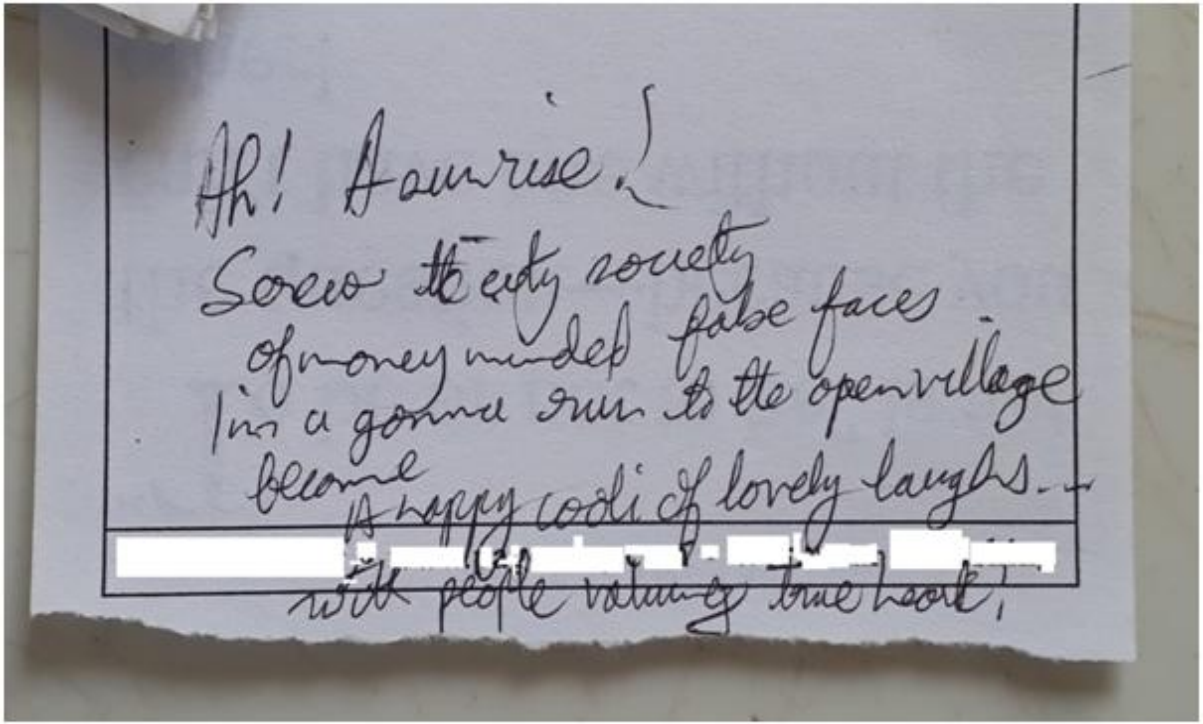

Bulls
gorging corn husks
off a lonely cart
..simple joys


Just wanted to thank you
for believing in me so much with a smile to go
Even if I lose heart, you know —
cheering me up on my way

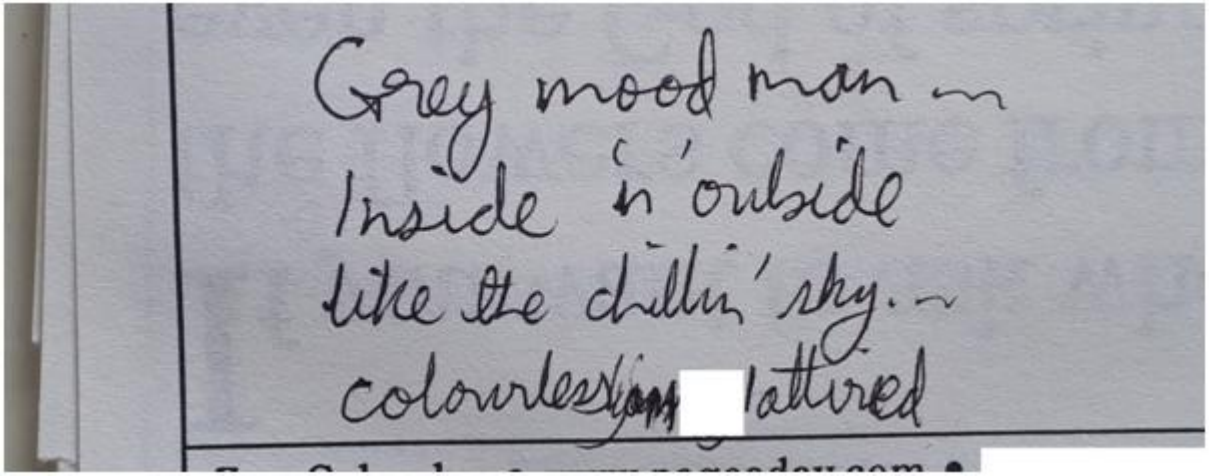
Train speeding
.. to show me as much as possible
before hitting the sunset spreading
over god's darkening sea
and again
that old lonely feeling,
wondering what tomorrow brings. -

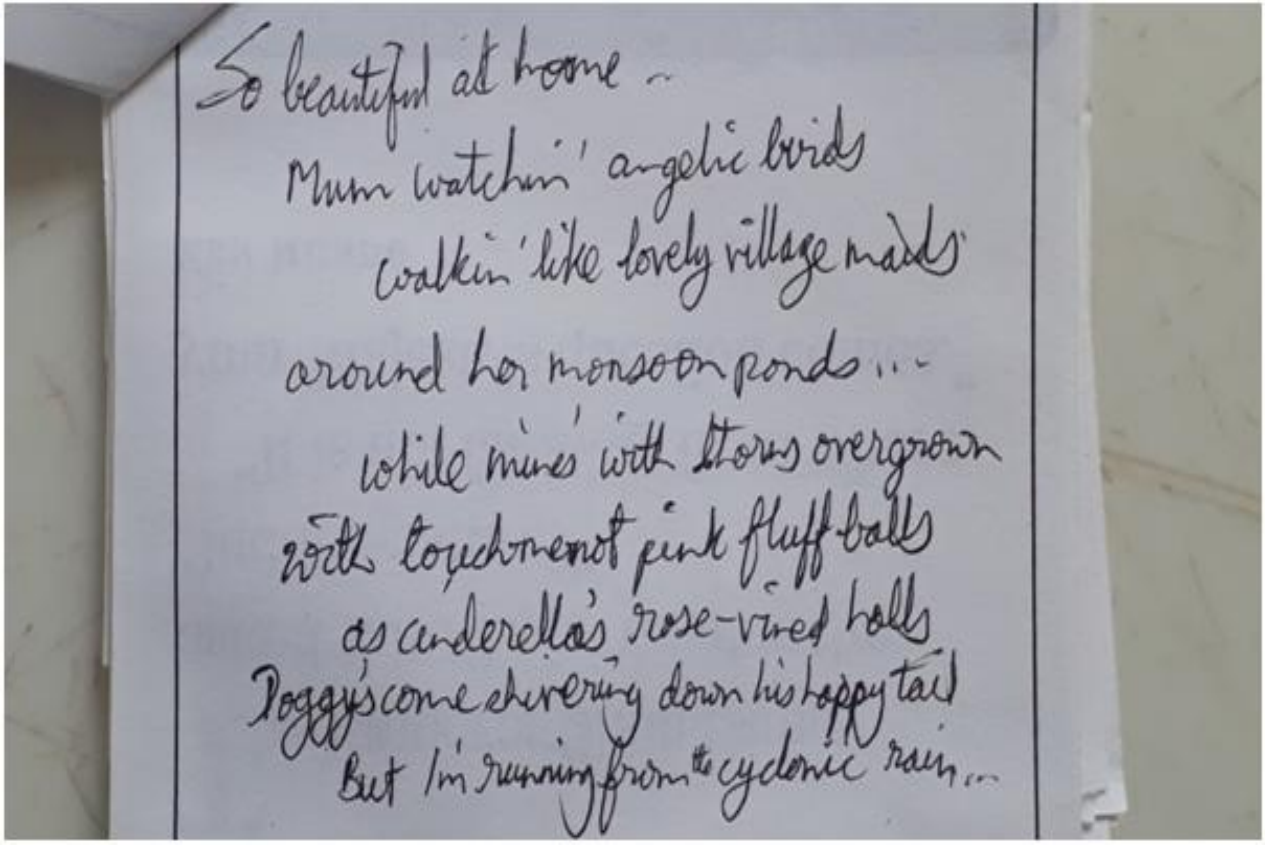

Feel as though I haven't done enough
and suddenly tearing away again —
going somewhere crazy again
wondering where life will take off
what can I do other than just tear!

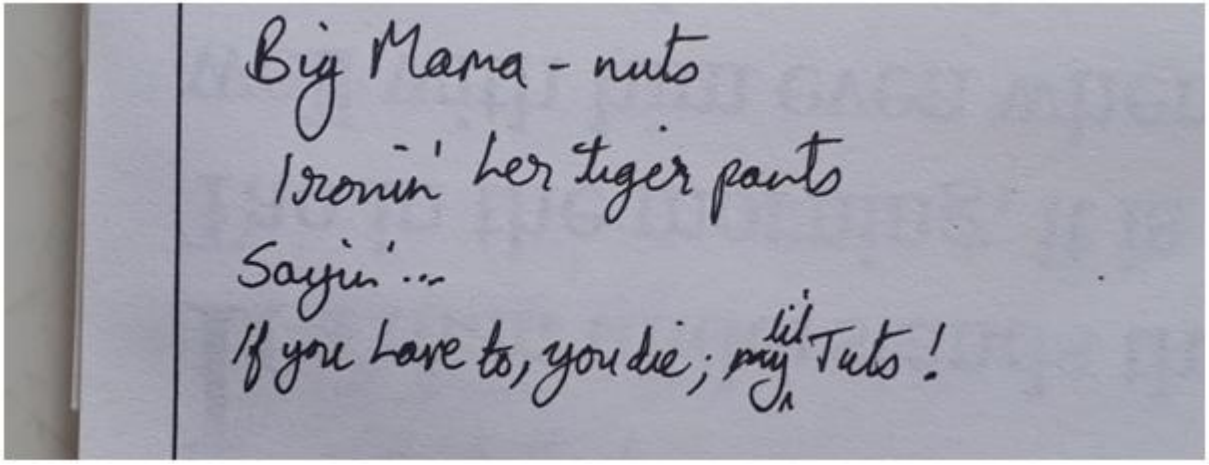

Cold winds tonight
~~Keep~~ tease the moon so bright—
think I'll just curl up tight.
~~(And you goodnight!)~~
Workman Publishing

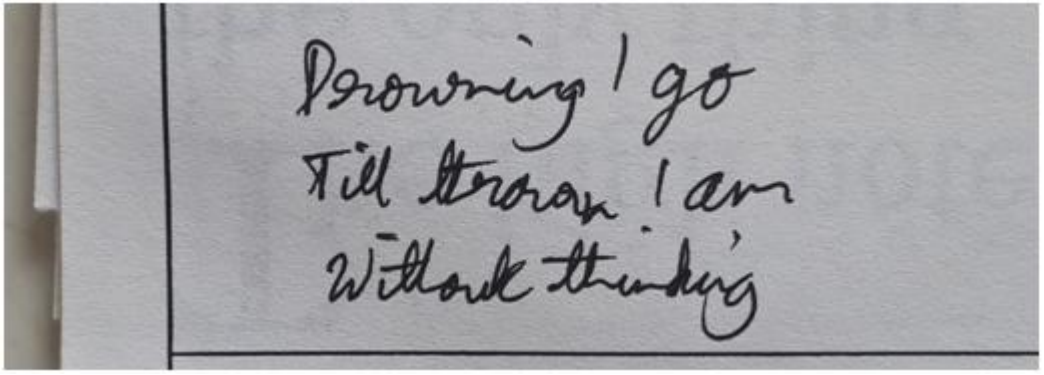

Ah! Aamrise!
Soeco the city society
of money minded false faces
I'm a gonna run to the open village
become
A happy coodi of lovely laughs.
[redacted]
with people valuing true heart!

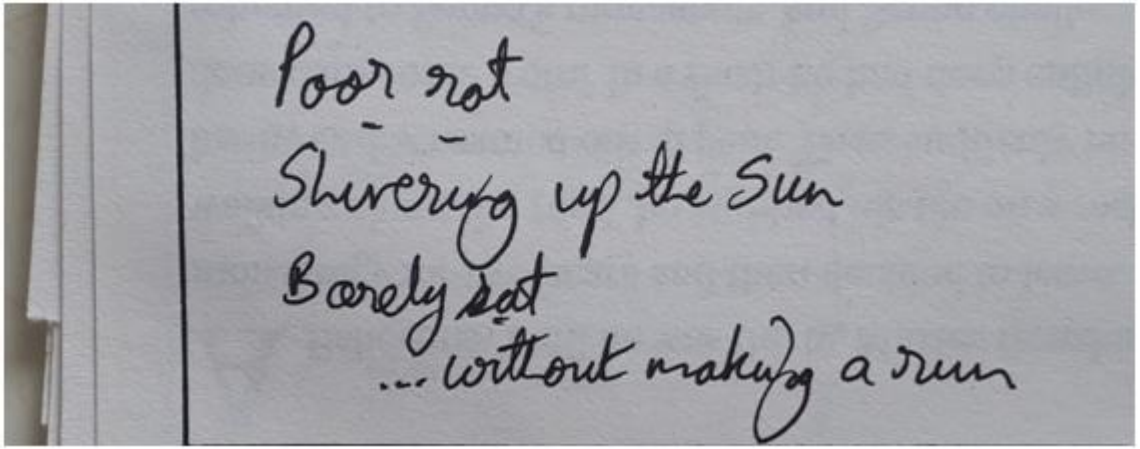
I never cared for anyone like this -
She got to know me better with a kiss
needed a little caring, a little caress
Miss - so busy alone...
What else, want take, what else??

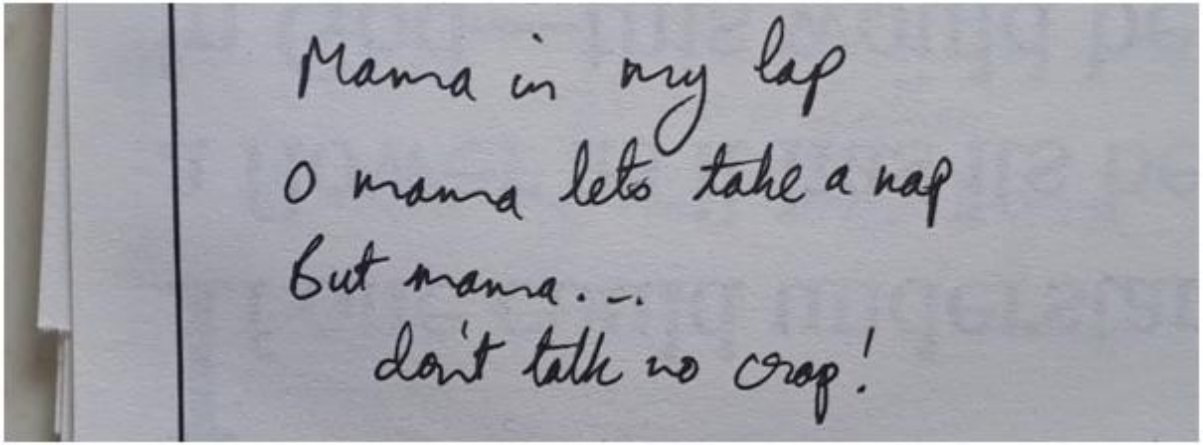

Grey mood man —
Inside 'n' outside
like the chillin' sky. —
colourless [redacted] lattired

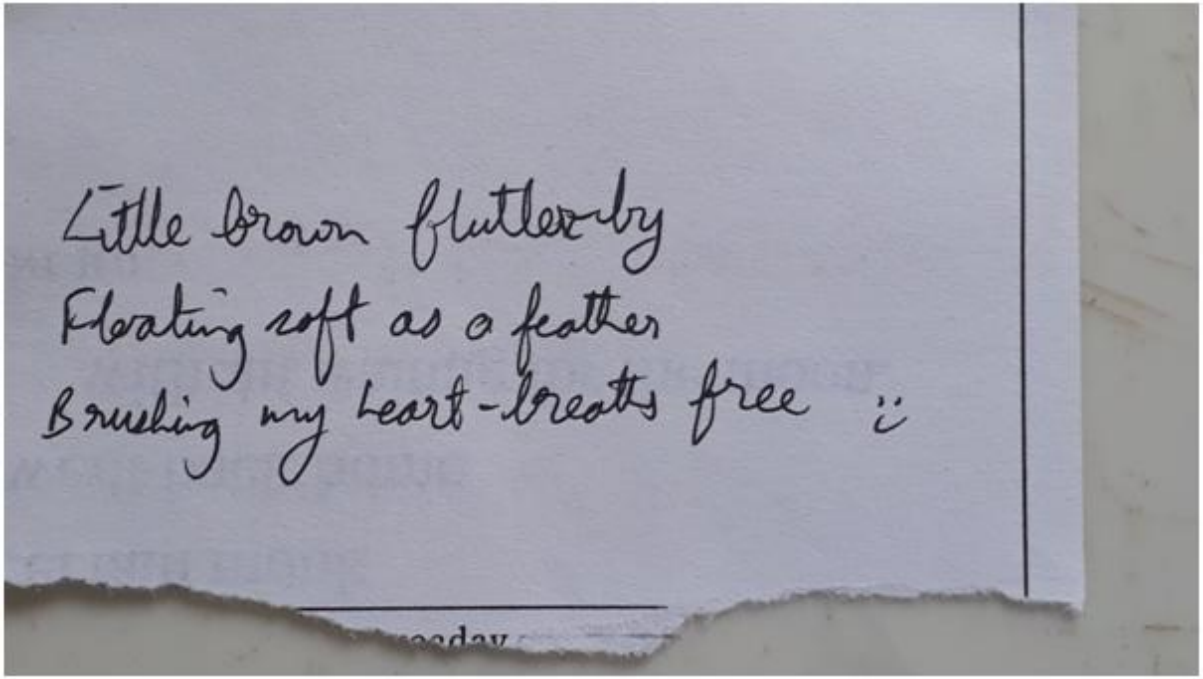

So beautiful at home -
Mum watchin' angelic birds
walkin' like lovely village maids
around her monsoon ponds ...
while mine's with stars overgrown
with touchmenot pink fluff balls
as cinderella's rose-vined halls
Doggy's come shivering down his happy tail
But I'm running from the cyclonic rain ...

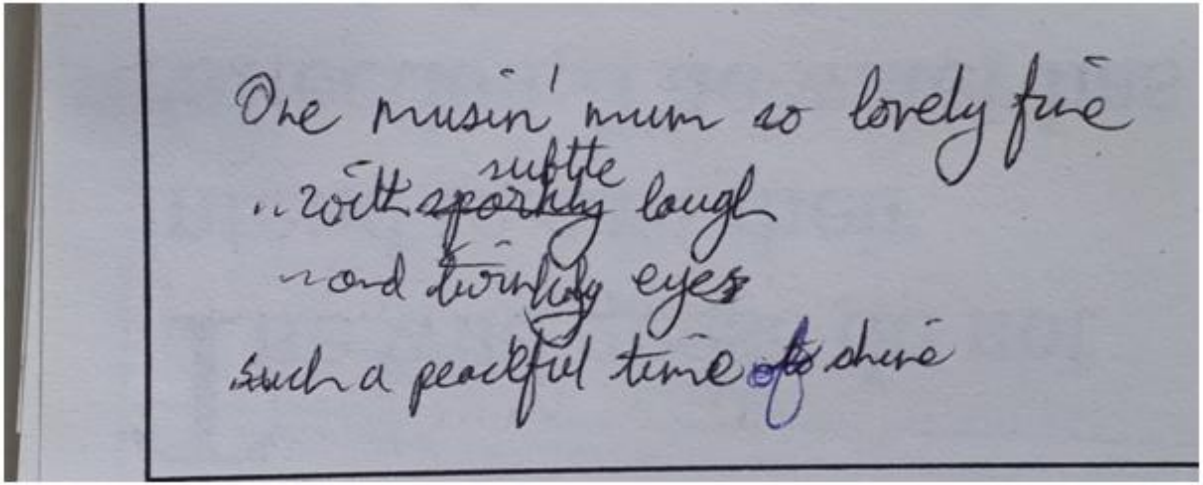

Big Mama - nuts
Ironin' her tiger pants
Sayin'...
If you Love to, you die; my lil Tuts!

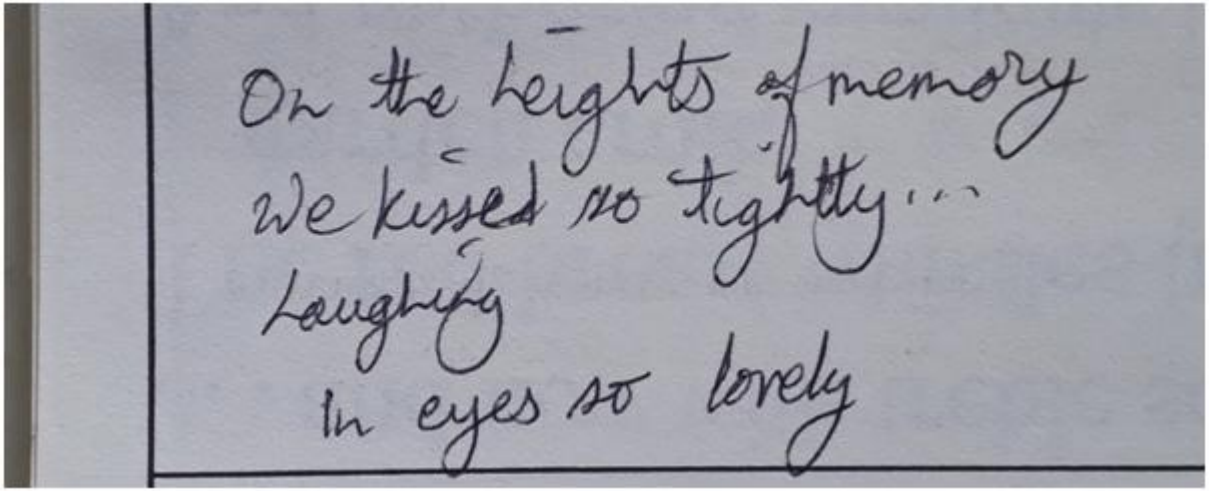

Drowning I go
Till strong I am
Without thinking

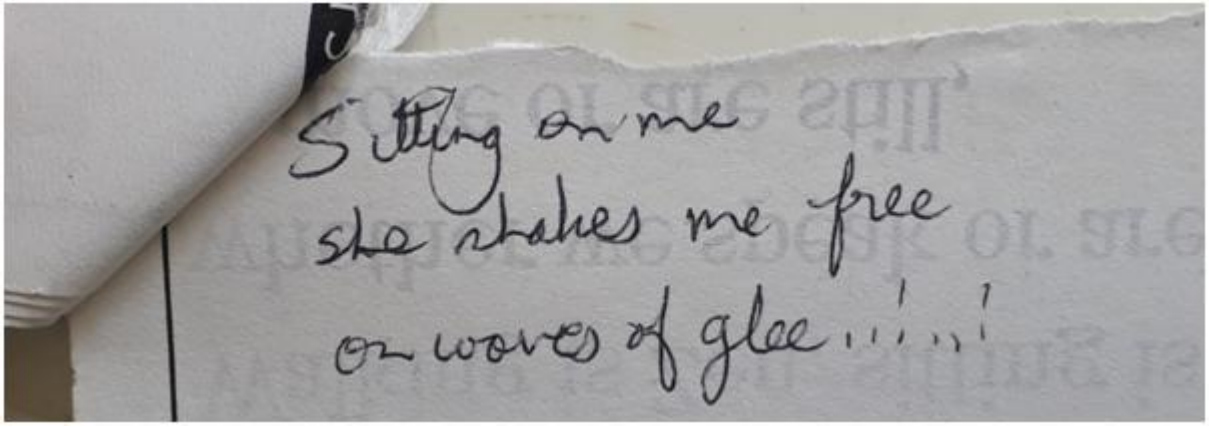

Poor rat
Shivering up the Sun
Barely sat
... without making a run


Mama in my lap
O mama lets take a nap
But mama...
don't talk no crap!

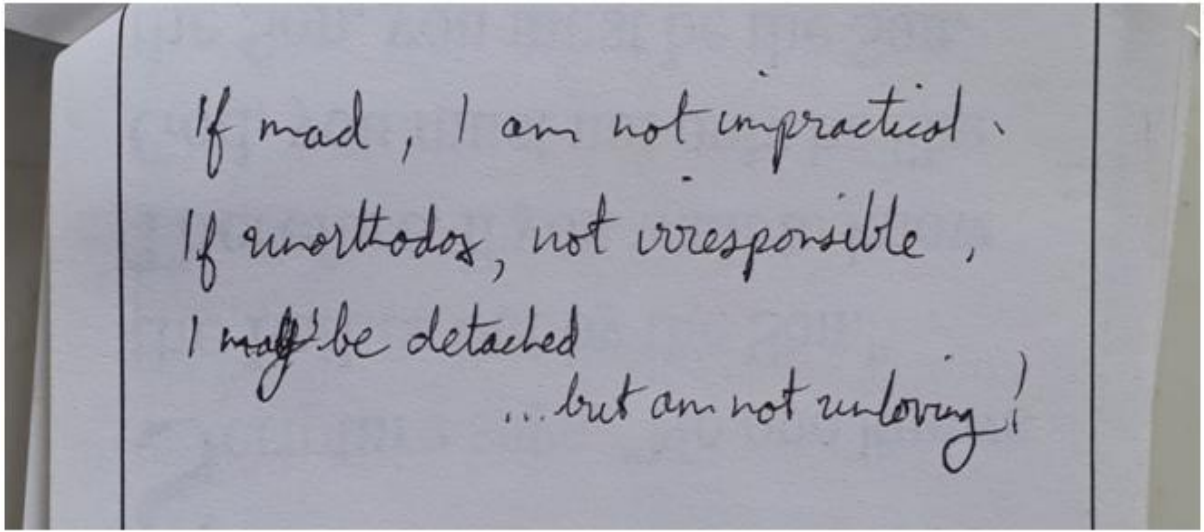

Little brown flutterby
Floating soft as a feather
Bruising my heart-breaths free ;;


One musin' mum so lovely fine
with ~~sparkly~~ subtle laugh
and twinkly eyes
such a peaceful time to share

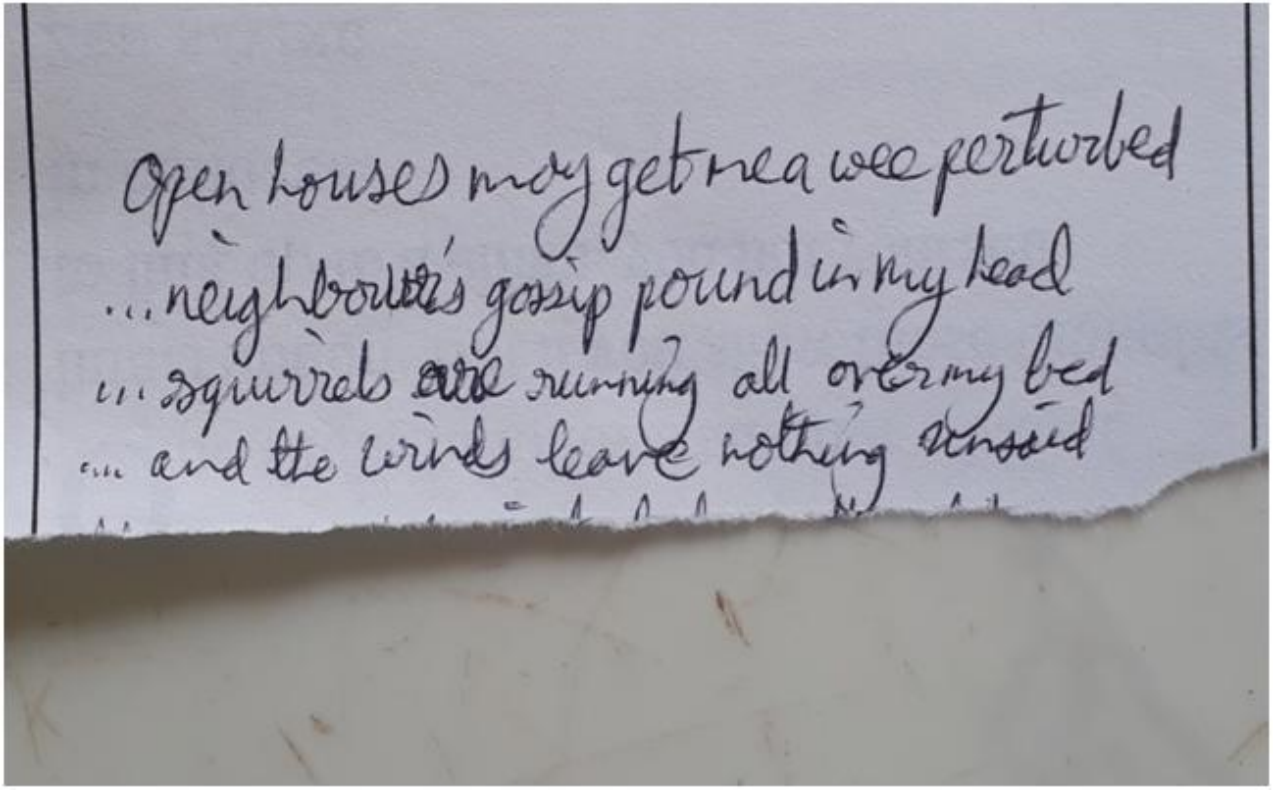

On the heights of memory
We kissed so tightly...
Laughing
In eyes so lovely

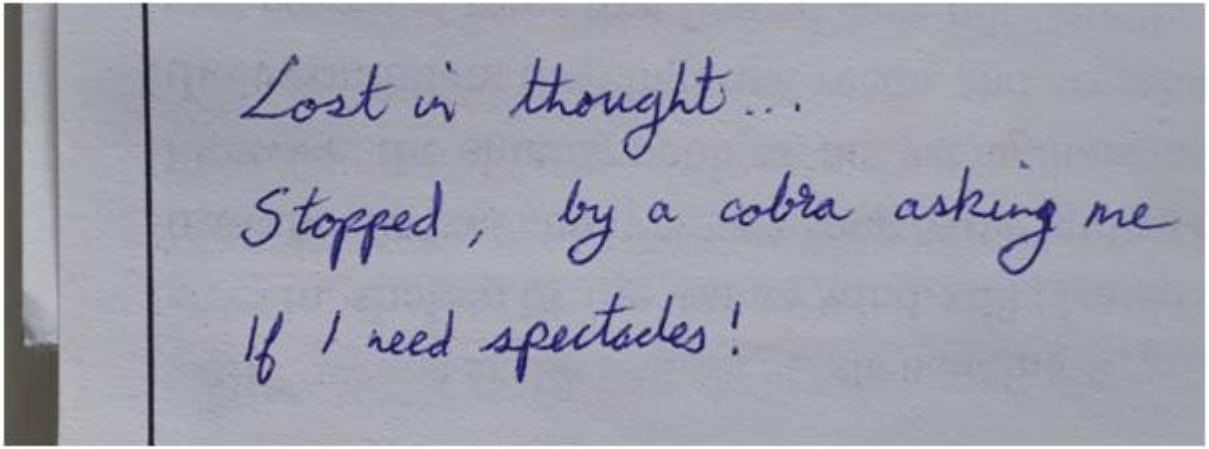

Sitting on me
she shakes me free
on waves of glee..!..!

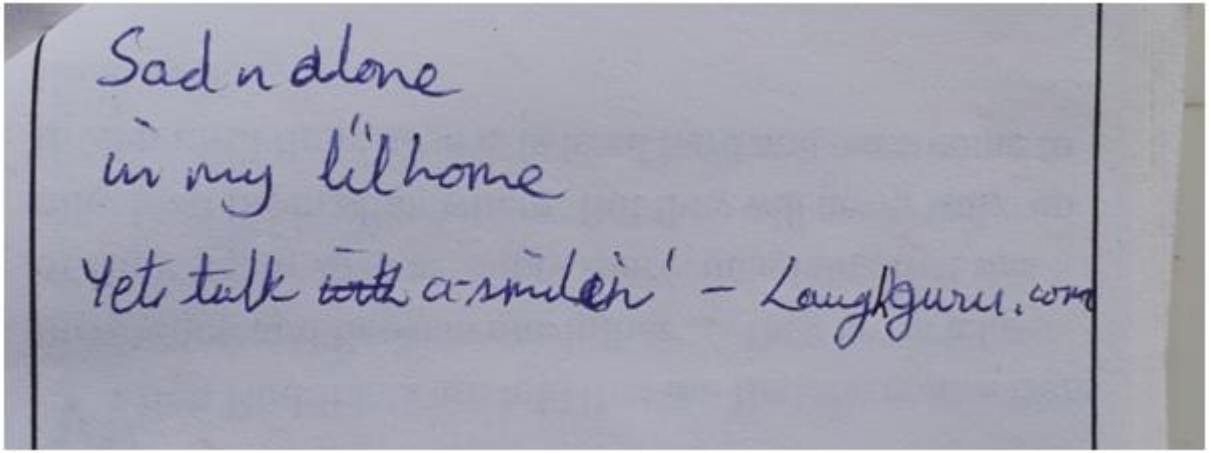
All the world's (men) spinning so fast--
While I'm a-waiting in the last
For a smile before being passed!

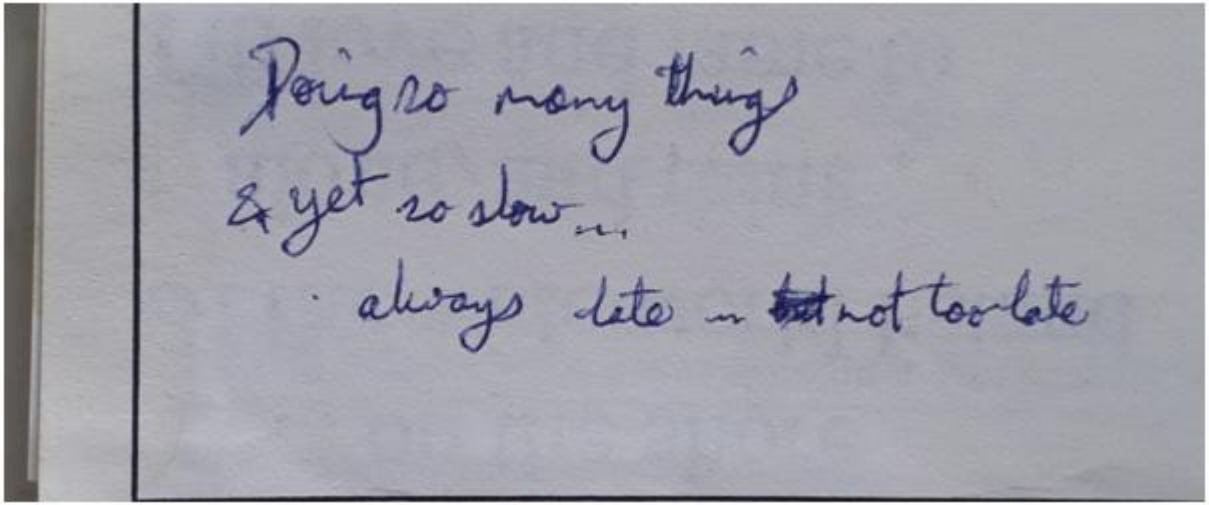

If mad, I am not impractical.
If unorthodox, not irresponsible,
I may be detached
...but am not unloving!

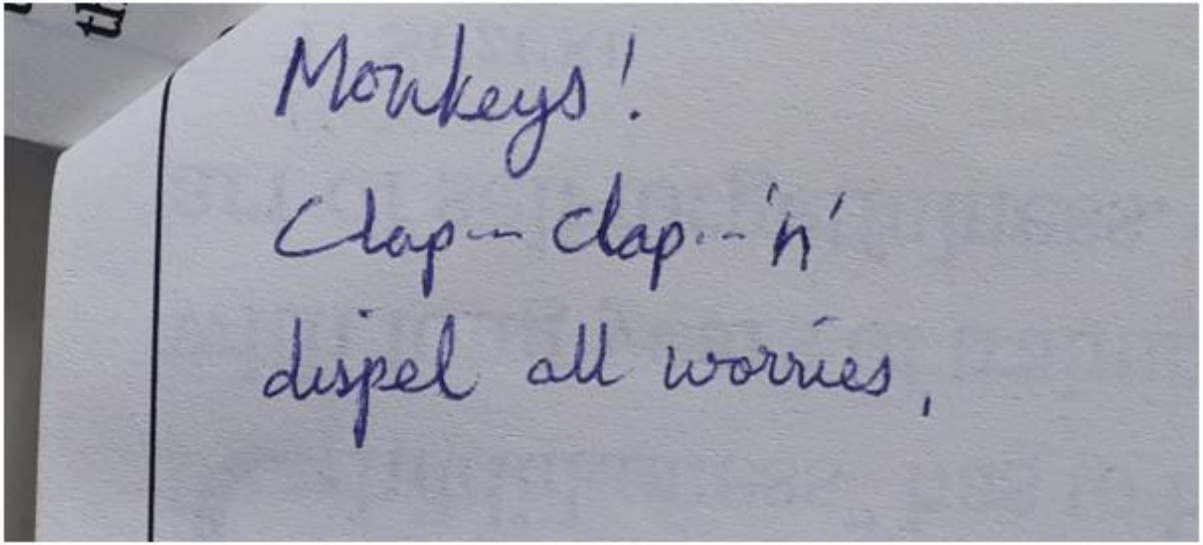
Me and my bike, sitting quiet-like...
A drunk wanted to beat me, but a cop did.
Only one smile grows on!

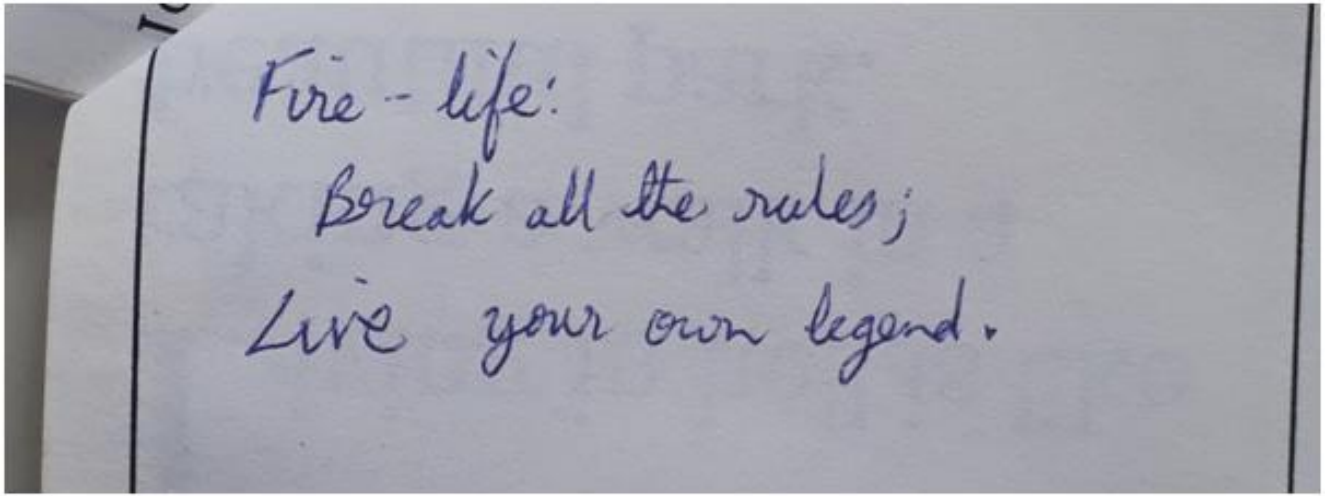

Open houses may get me a wee perturbed
... neighbor's gossip pound in my head
... squirrels are running all over my bed
... and the winds leave nothing unsaid

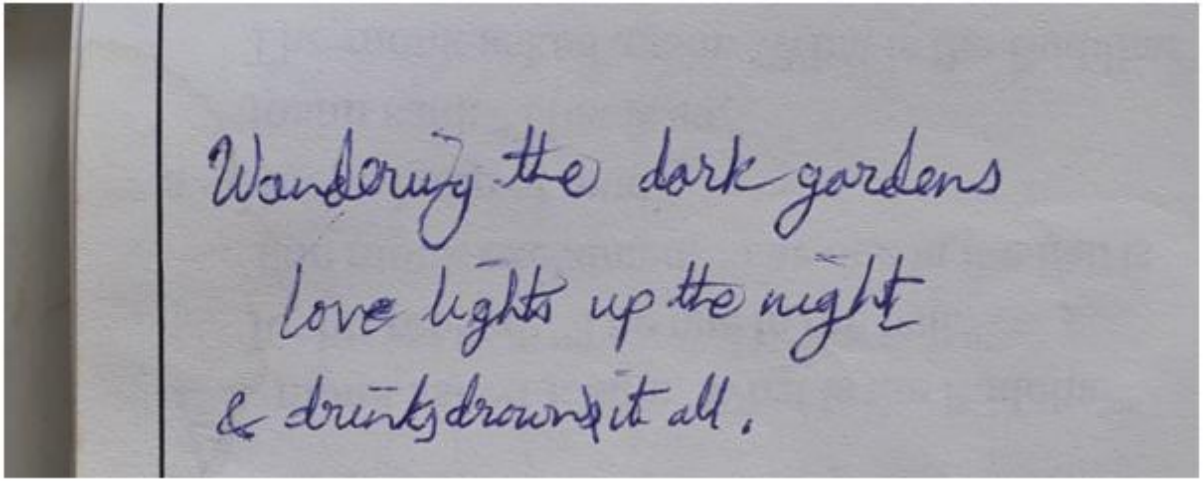

Lost in thought...
Stopped, by a cobra asking me
If I need spectacles!


Sad n alone
in my lil home
Yet talk with a smilin' - LaughGuru.com


Doing so many things
& yet so slow...
always late ~~but~~ not too late

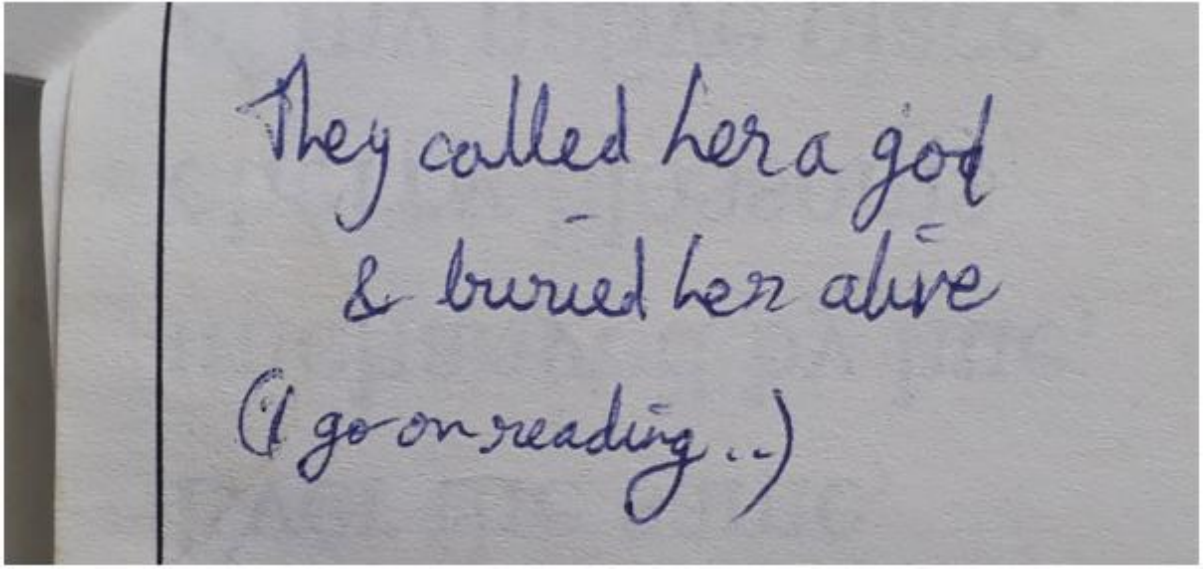

Monkeys!
Clap-clap-'n'
dispel all worries.


Fire - life:
Break all the rules;
Live your own legend.

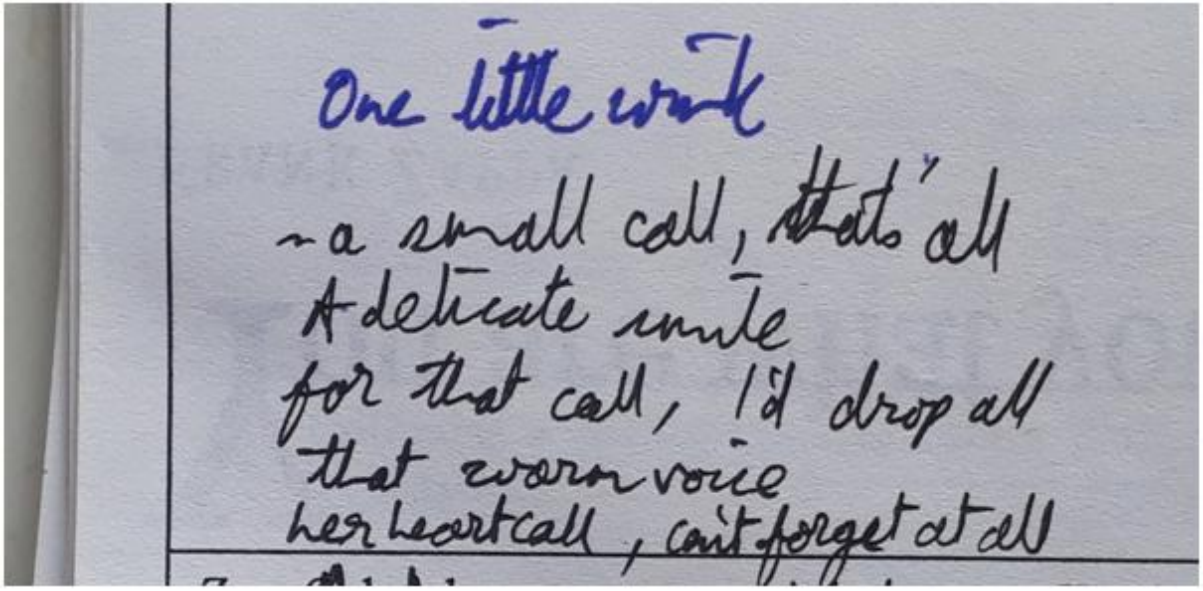

Wandering the dark gardens
love lights up the night
& drinks drown it all.

Life is magical only
(.. must be)

else Is not worth a dry leaf

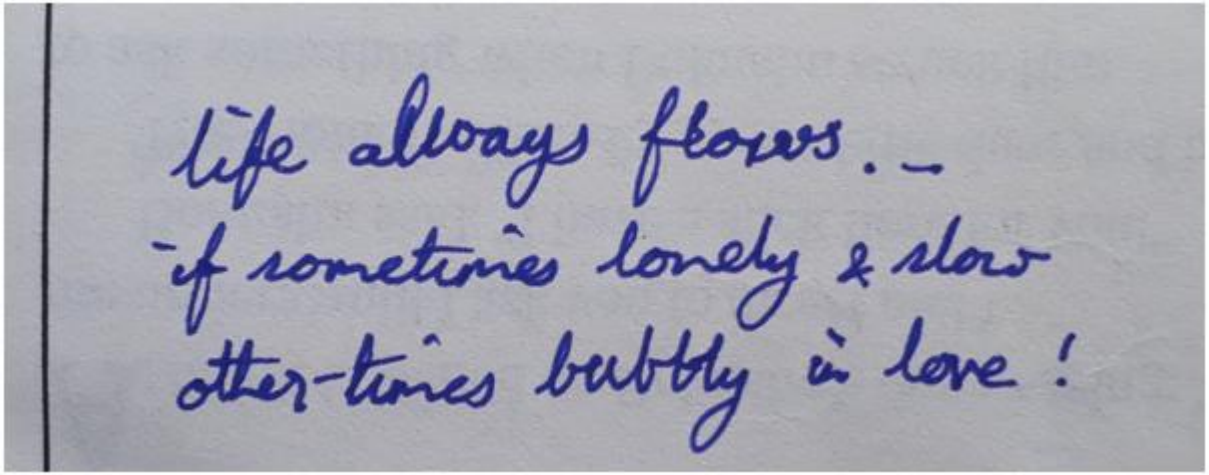

They called her a god
& buried her alive
(I go on reading..)

Their palace lights
lit up my corner window...
need I pay more attention?


One little word

~a small call, that's all
A delicate smile
for that call, I'd drop all
that worn voice
her heart call, can't forget at all

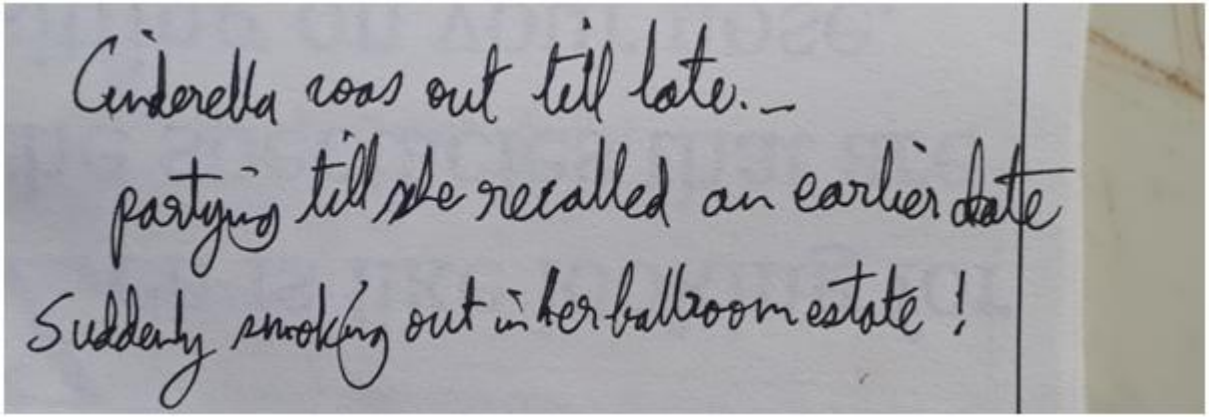
When flowing with the Way
even rocks speed up our play
& still those do refuse, who follow old rules
'tis sad I say.
to see


life always flows..—
-if sometimes lonely & slow
other-times bubbly in love!

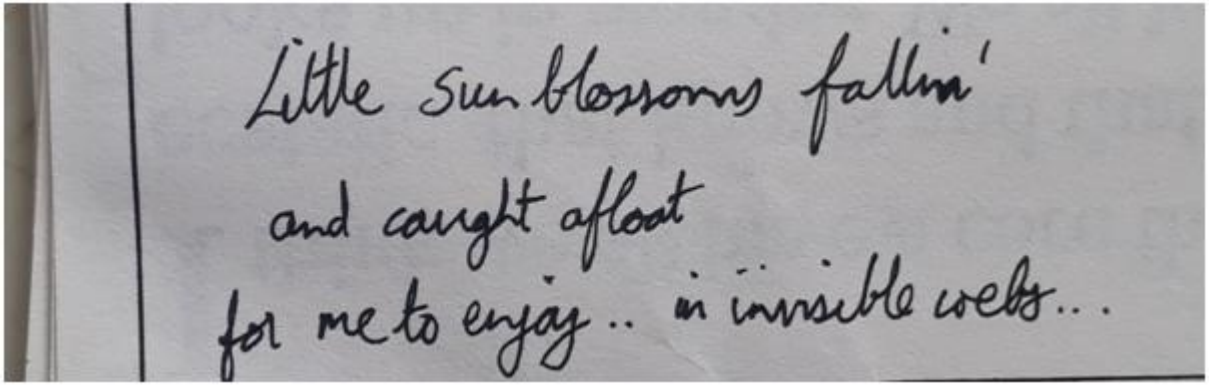
Does oneness have to be so literal

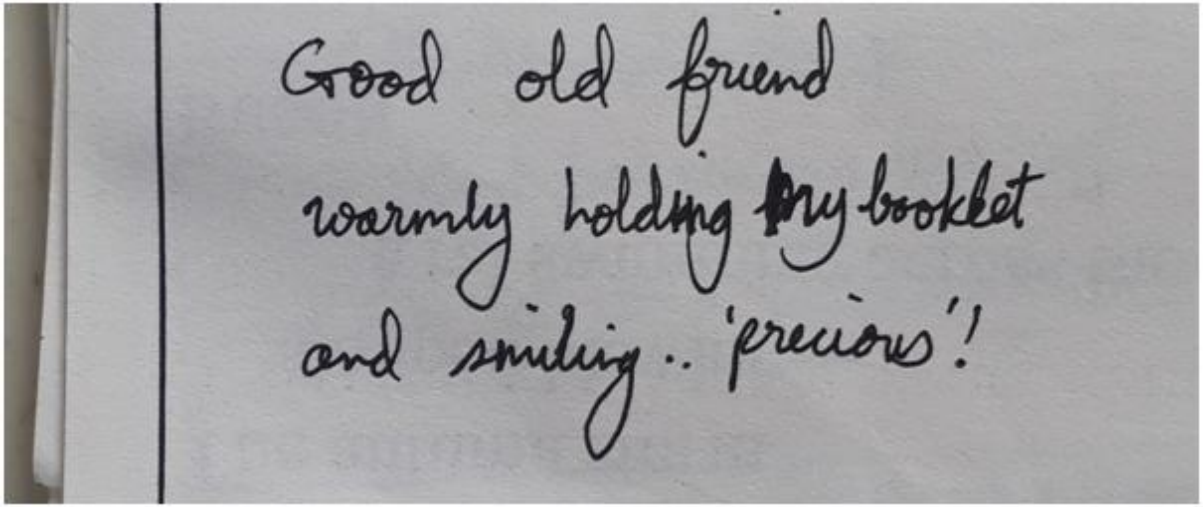
I wonder...

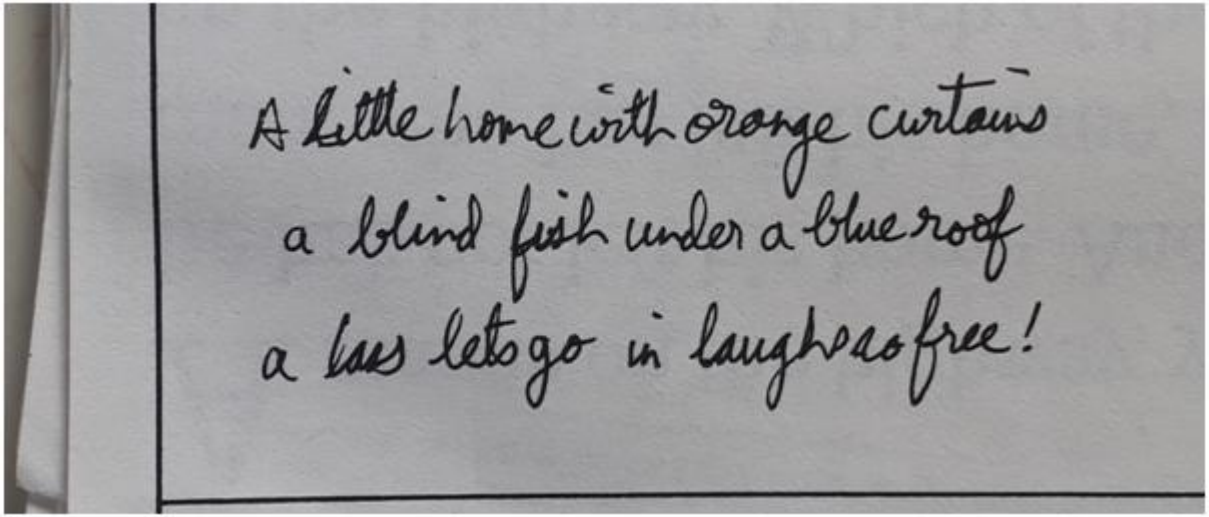
pissing as it begins to rain!

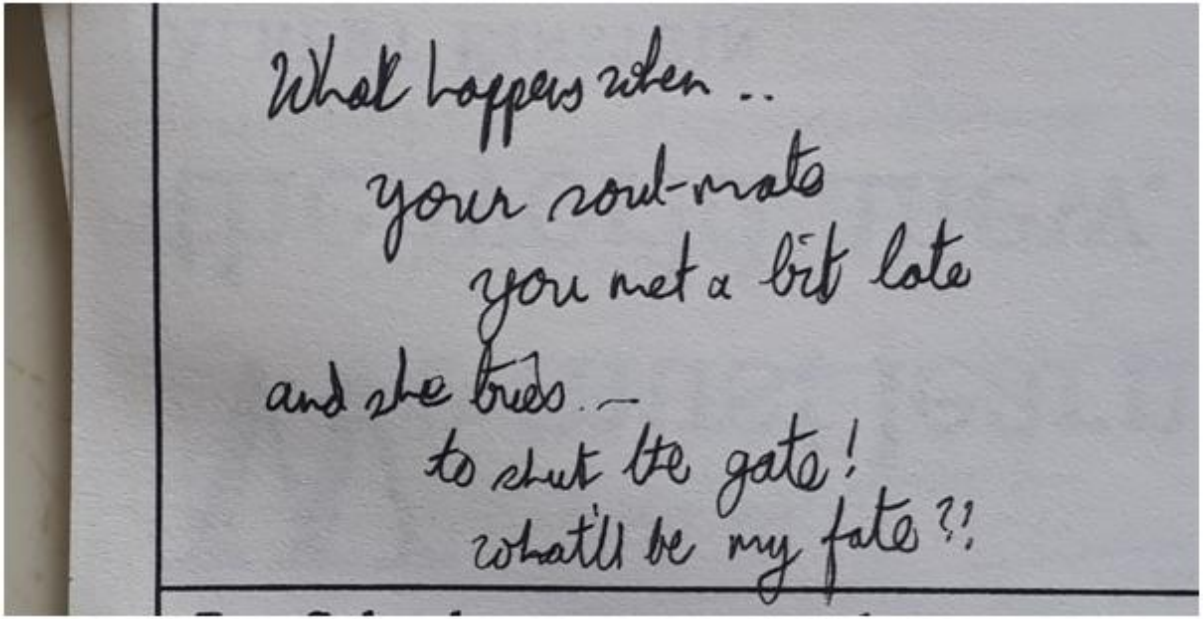

Cinderella was out till late.-
partying till she recalled an earlier date
Suddenly smoking out in her ballroom estate !

Spring showers
suddenly falling in the fall
sparkling up my baby's face
...bringing a smile to my heart


Little sunblossoms fallin'
and caught afloat
for me to enjoy .. in invisible webs...


Good old friend
warmly holding my booklet
and smiling .. 'precious'!


A little home with orange curtains
a blind fish under a blue roof
a kiss lets go in laughs so free!

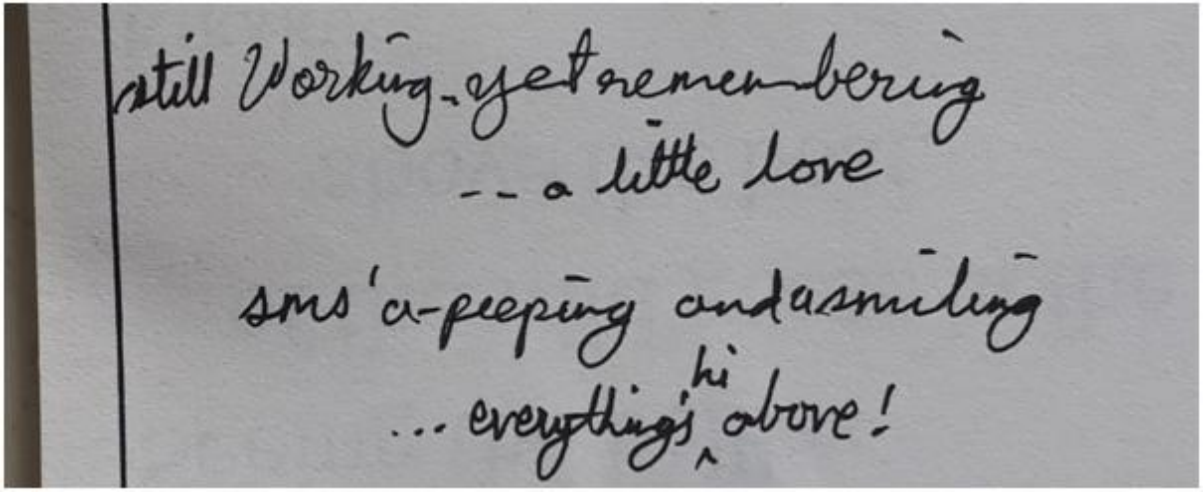

What happens when ..
your soul-mate
you met a bit late
and she tries.—
to shut the gate!
what'll be my fate?!

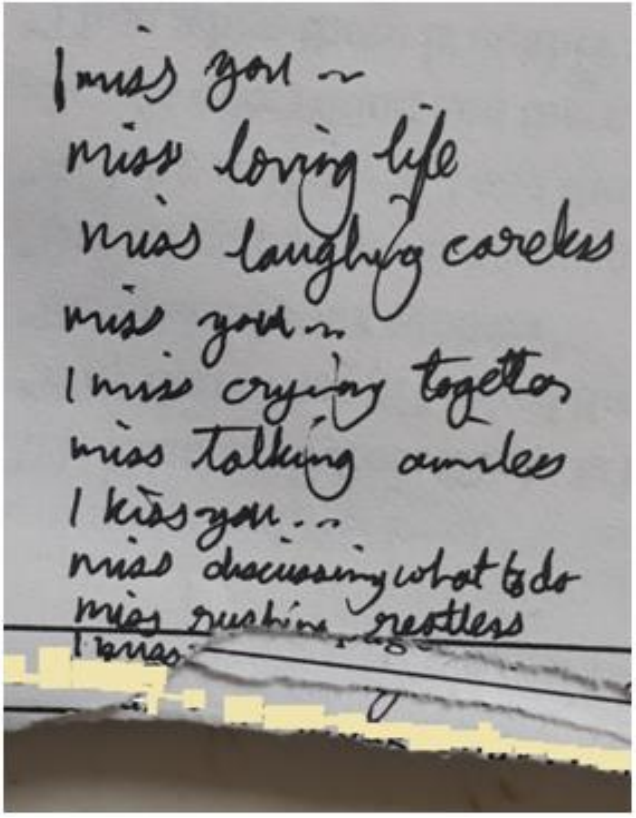
Ha Ha!! :)

The crickets singing all overs

Doggies dancing on me

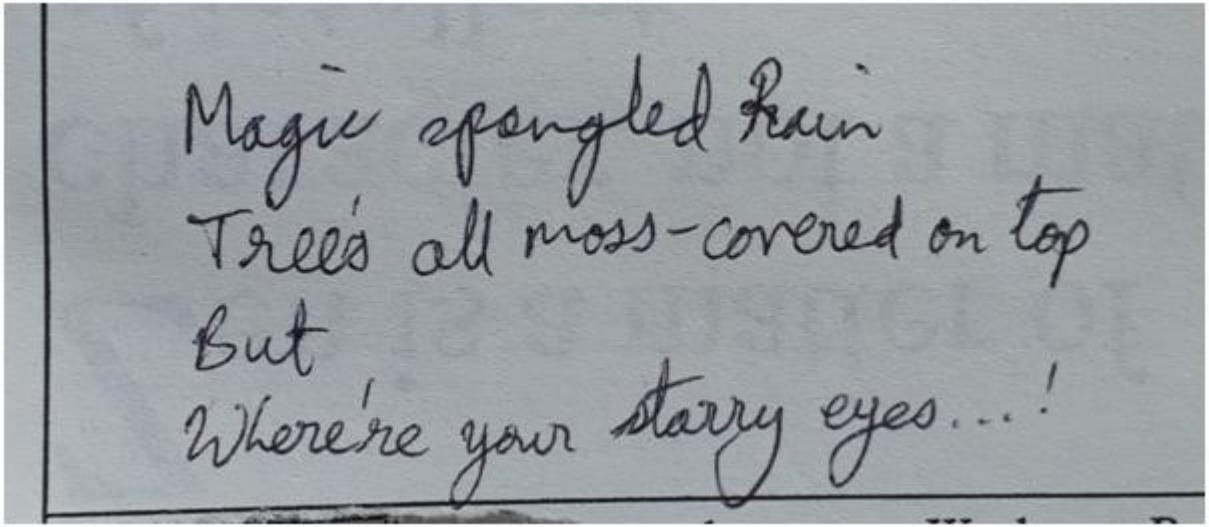
... man! I'm home.


still Working - yet remembering
-- a little love
sms 'a-peeping and a smiling
... everything's hi above!


I miss you
miss loving life
miss laughing careless
miss you
I miss crying together
miss talking aimless
I kiss you
miss discussing what to do
miss restless

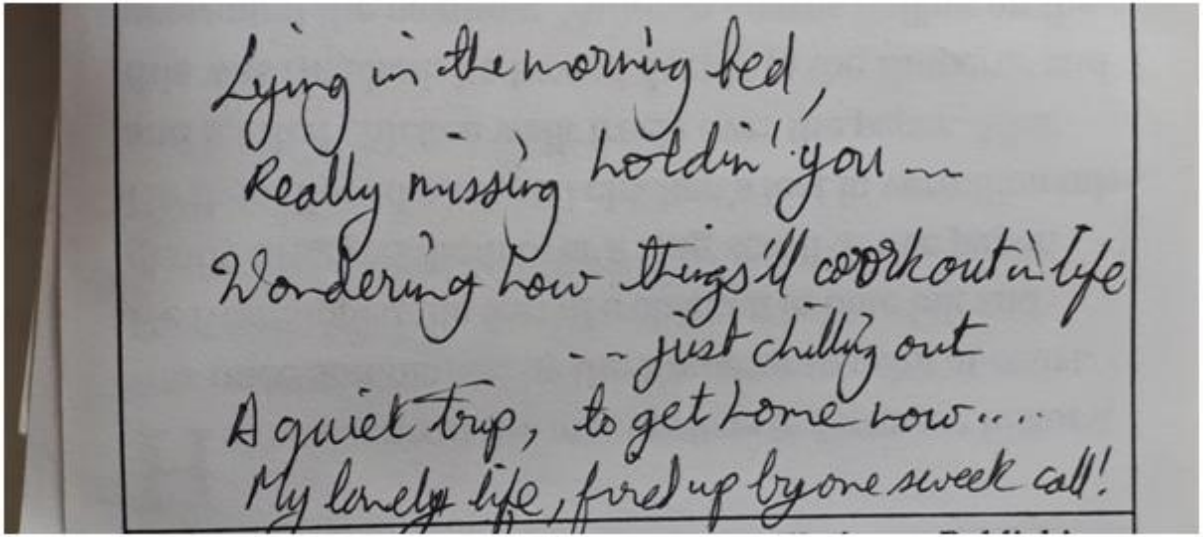
☺

Two grand old Pipals
On a painted seat
look down...
on ever-winding road


Magic spangled Rain
Trees all moss-covered on top
But
Where're your starry eyes...!

With Bangs..
The seeds burst
And cotton wisps ~
up to the clouds

(Thanks for the most wonderful time!)


Lying in the morning bed,
Really missing holdin' you —
Wondering how things'll work out in life
— just chillin' out
A quiet trip, to get home now....
My lonely life, fired up by one sweet call!

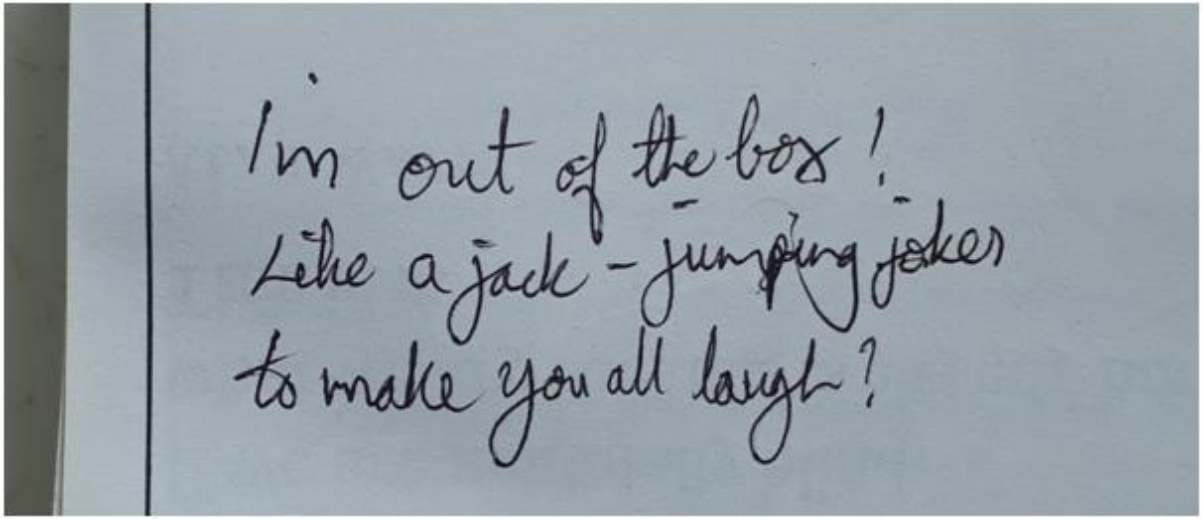
If Las' to point...
living life on the edge is -
with no reason to wake up
except my own desire to live...
constantly, I myself do check-up

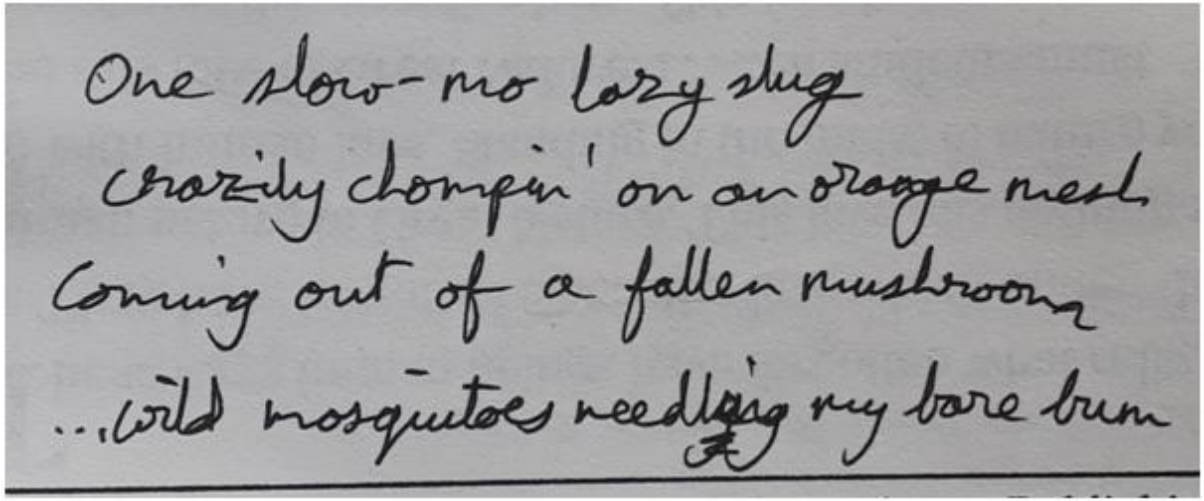
So many beautiful people
All stuck in social life
Is why I want to hide,
& avoid all the strife--
until my loneliness-
cuts me with a knife
And again, for love -- Into it all, I do dive!

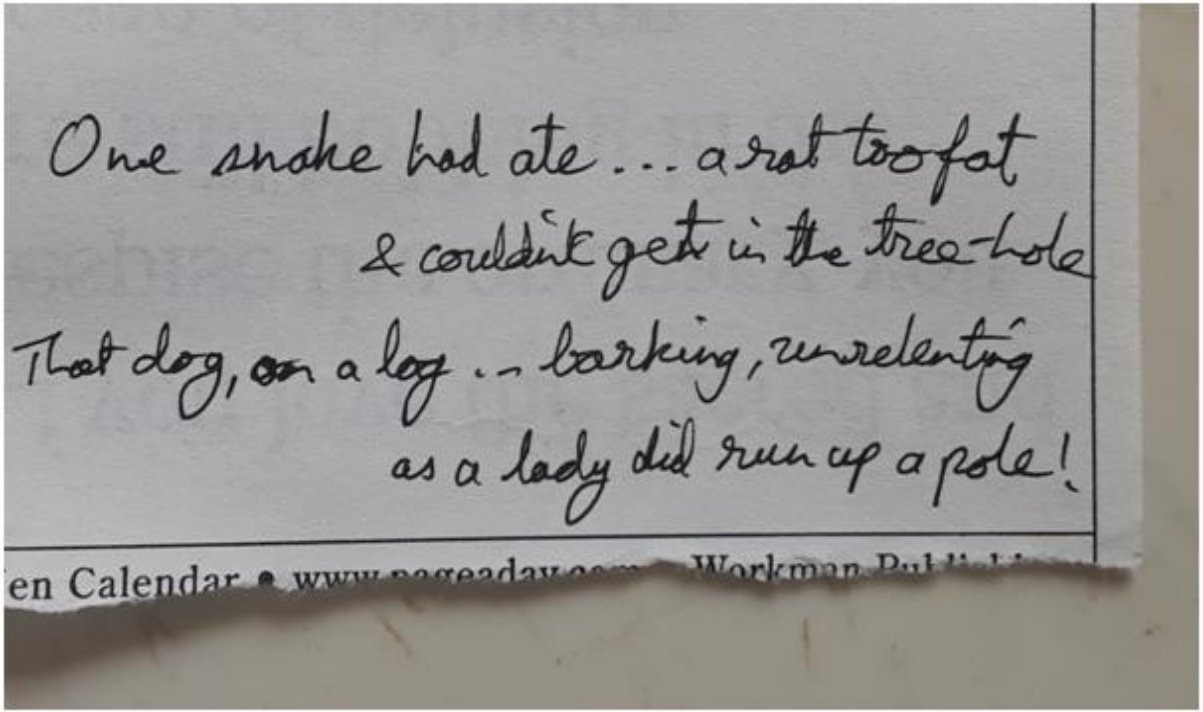
Time is running on...
What am I doing?
Time is running on...
Am I ~~supposed to~~ be working?
Time is running on...
I'm just lost in all things
Time is running on...

No eye in my smiles,
... Since my baby been gone
Life's a series of Trials!
.. For her return I do long
She's away many miles
.. thinking of her turns me on
Oh. to ~~just~~ trust in her wiles
.. to simply laugh & carry on

Frogs louder than the lil birdys soft,
Sound as thick as the forest there
While the moon I just caught aloft...
Peeping naughty above the twilit water
And often his fickle reflections oft...
Between playful ripples spatters,
It wasn't the bat who coughed
...To the homelight now, and mother


I'm out of the box!
Like a jack-jumping joker
to make you all laugh?


One slow-mo lazy slug
crazily chompin' on an orange nest
Coming out of a fallen mushroom
...wild mosquitoes needling my bare bum


One snake had ate ... a rat too fat
& couldn't get in the tree-hole
That dog, on a log ... barking, unrelenting
as a lady did run up a pole!
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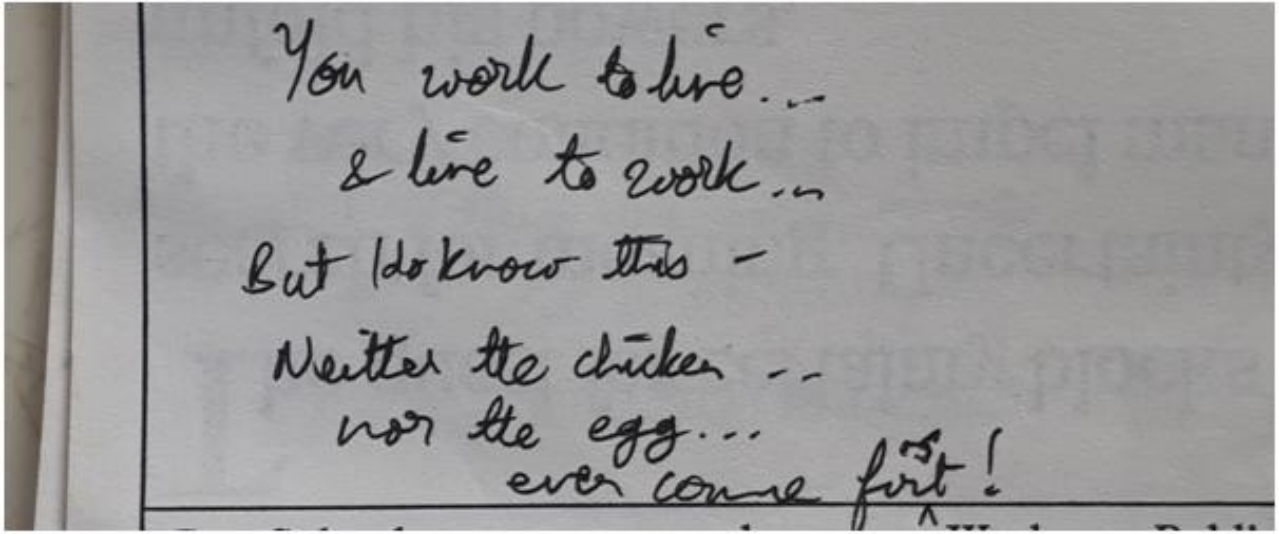
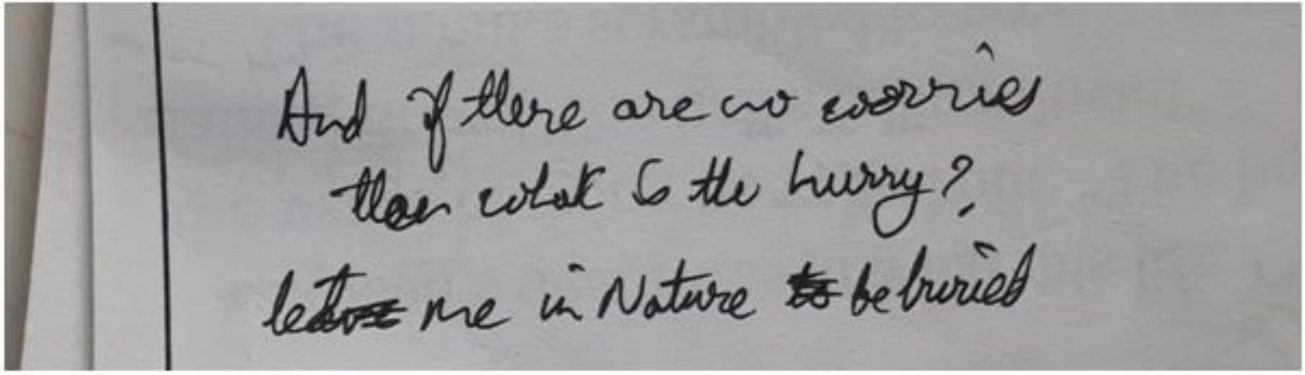
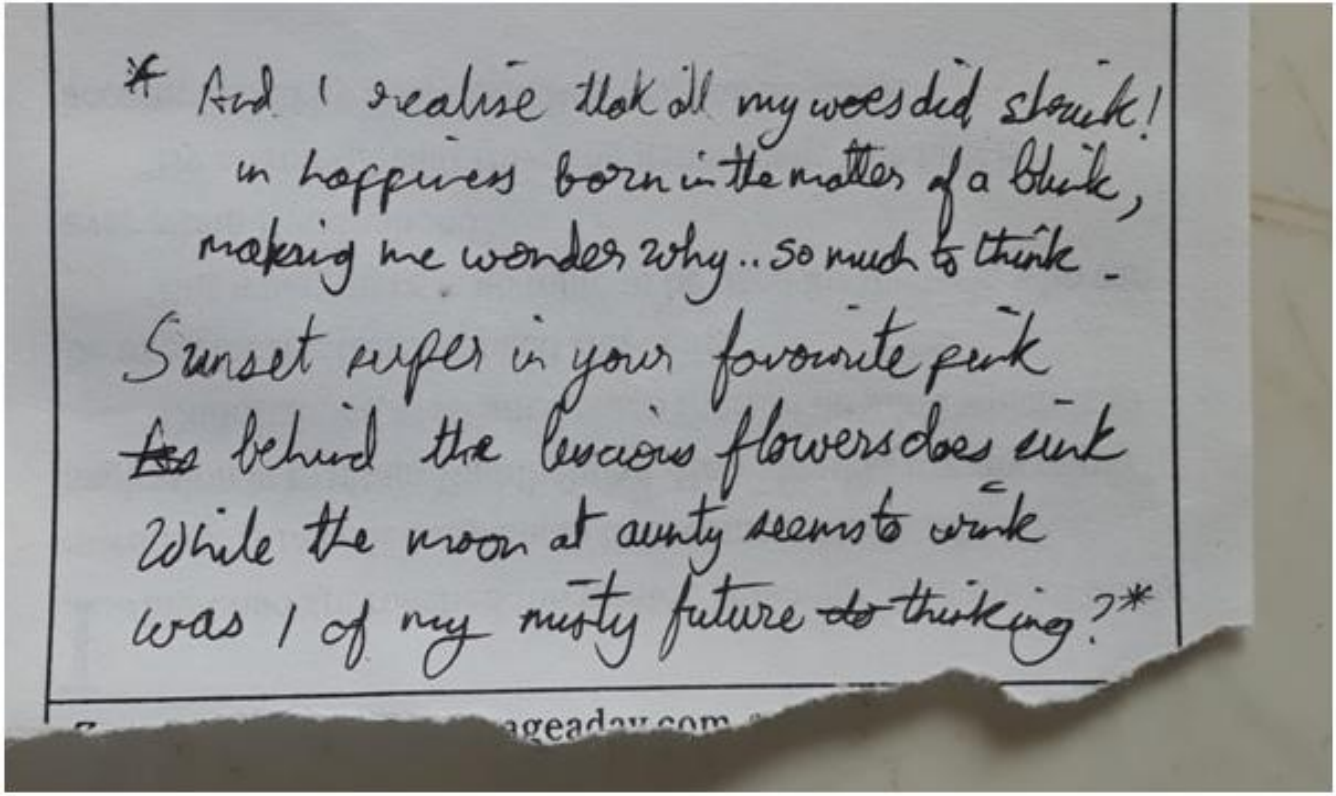

You work to live...
& live to work...
But I do know this -
Neither the chicken --
nor the egg...
ever come first!


And if there are no worries
then what's the hurry?
let me in Nature ~~to~~ be buried



* And I realise that all my woes did shrink!
in happiness born in the matter of a blink,
making me wonder why .. so much to think.
Sunset surfer in your favourite pink
~~has~~ behind the luscious flowers does sink
While the moon at aunty seems to wink
was I of my misty future ~~do~~ thinking?*

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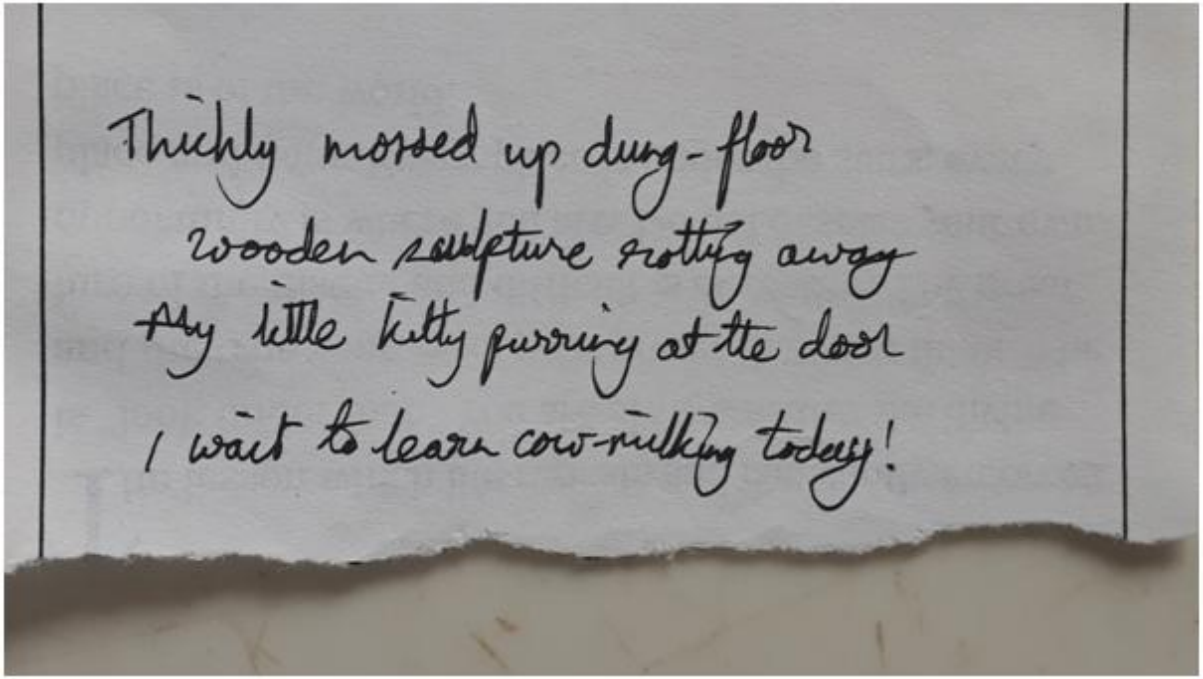
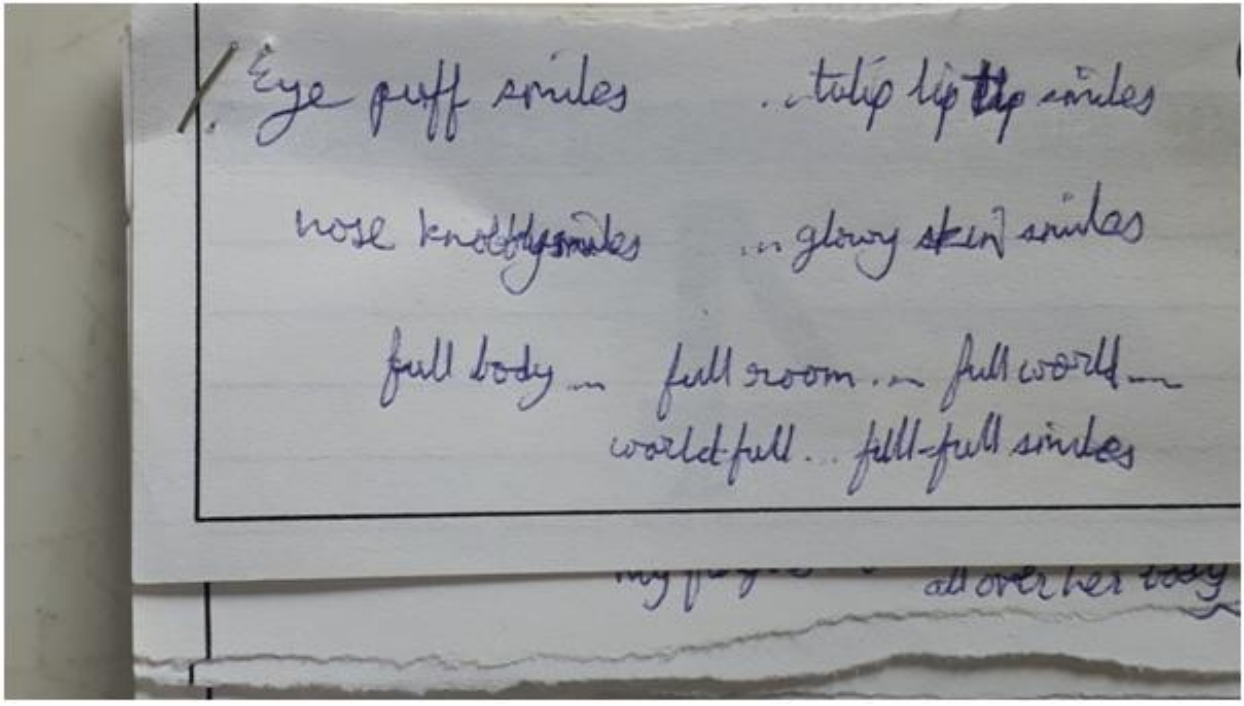
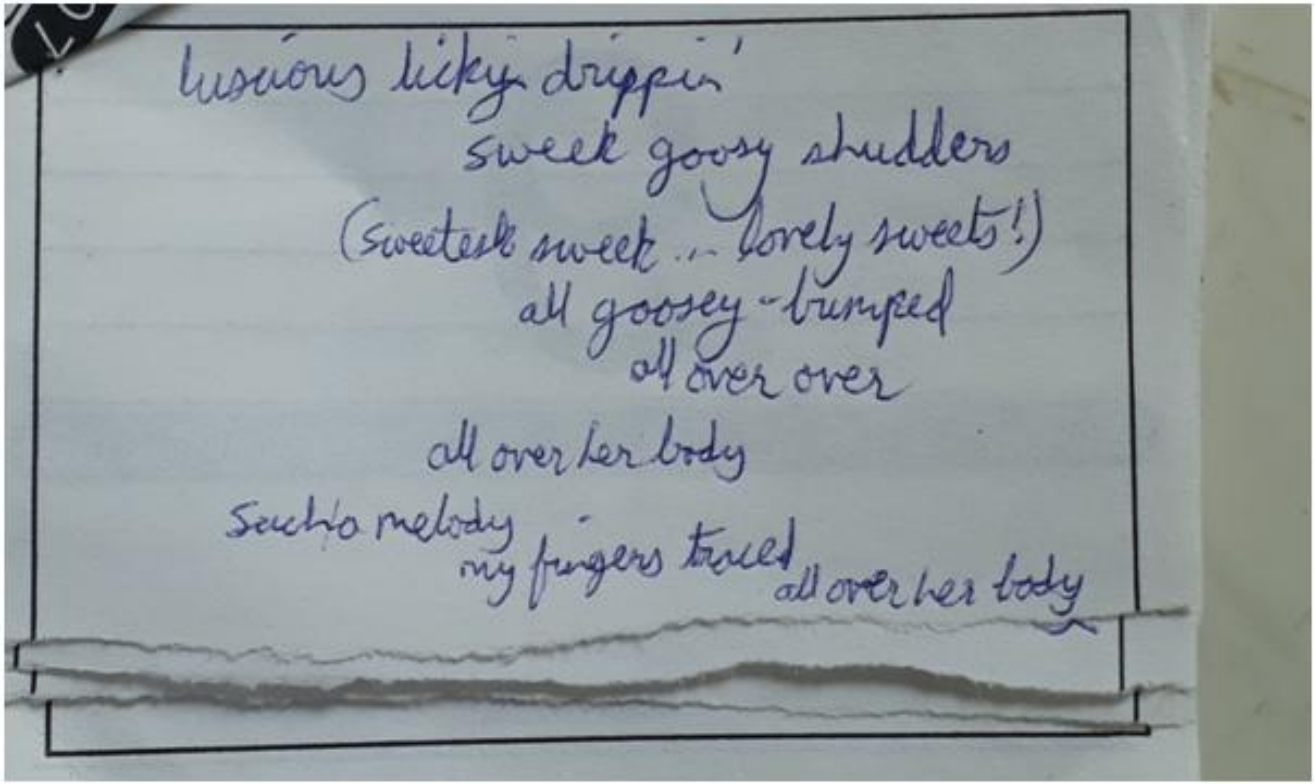
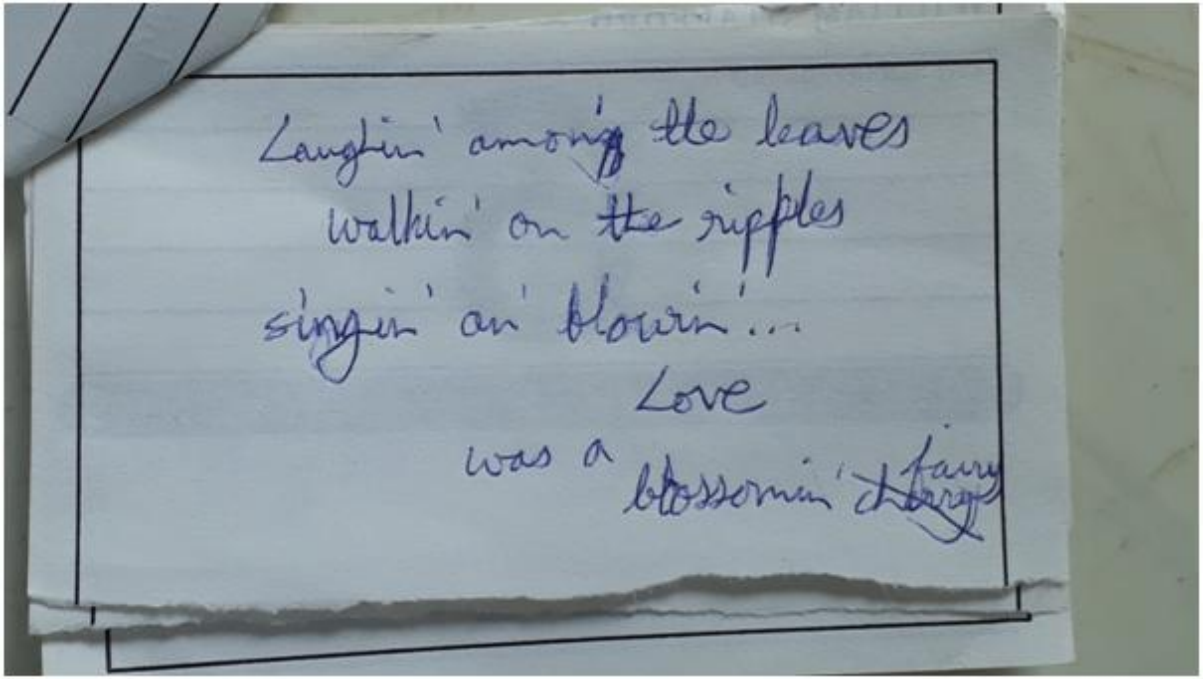
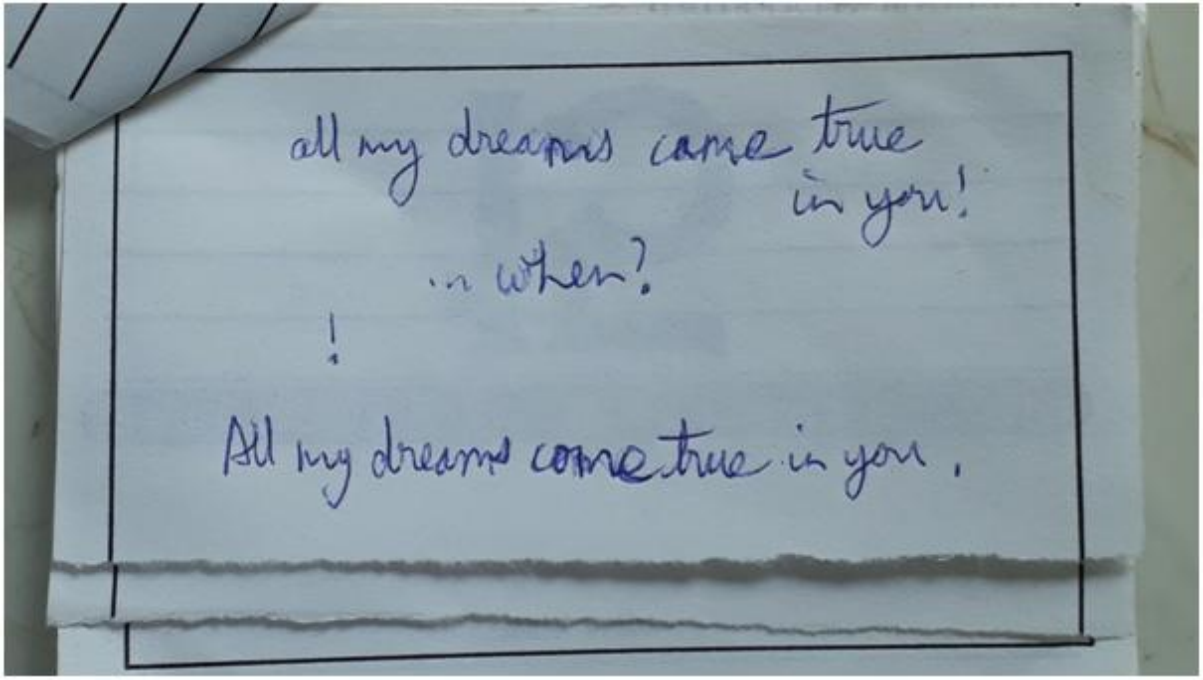
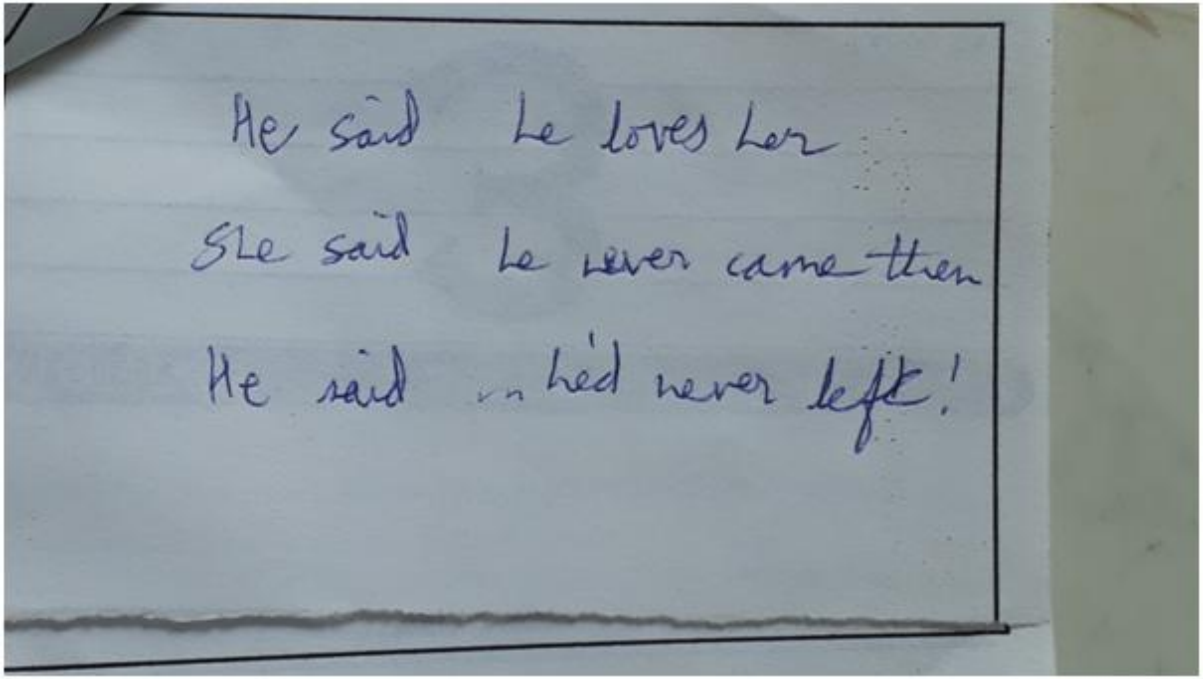

Thickly mossed up dung-floor
Wooden sculpture rotting away
My little kitty purring at the door
I wait to learn cow-milking today!

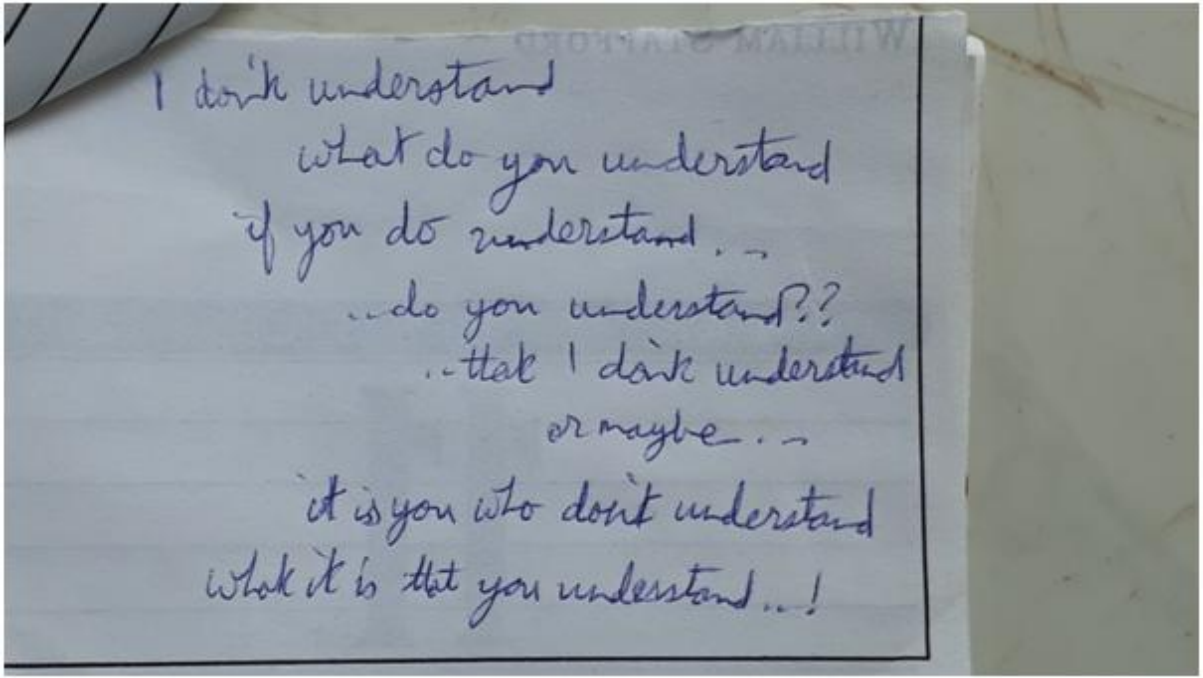

Eye puff smiles ... tulip lip tip smiles
nose knobby smiles ... glowy skin smiles
full body — full room ... — full world —
world-full ... fill-full smiles

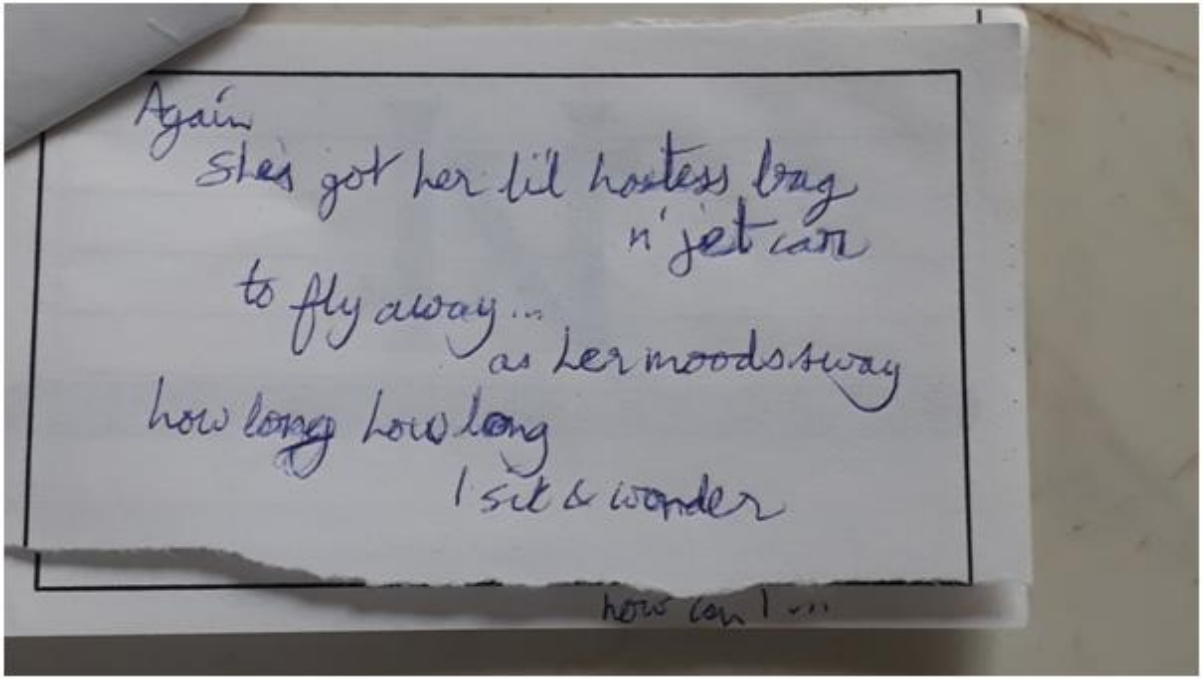

luscious licky drippin'
sweet goosy shudders
(Sweetest sweet ... lovely sweets!)
all goosey-bumped
all over over
all over her body
Such a melody
my fingers traced all over her body

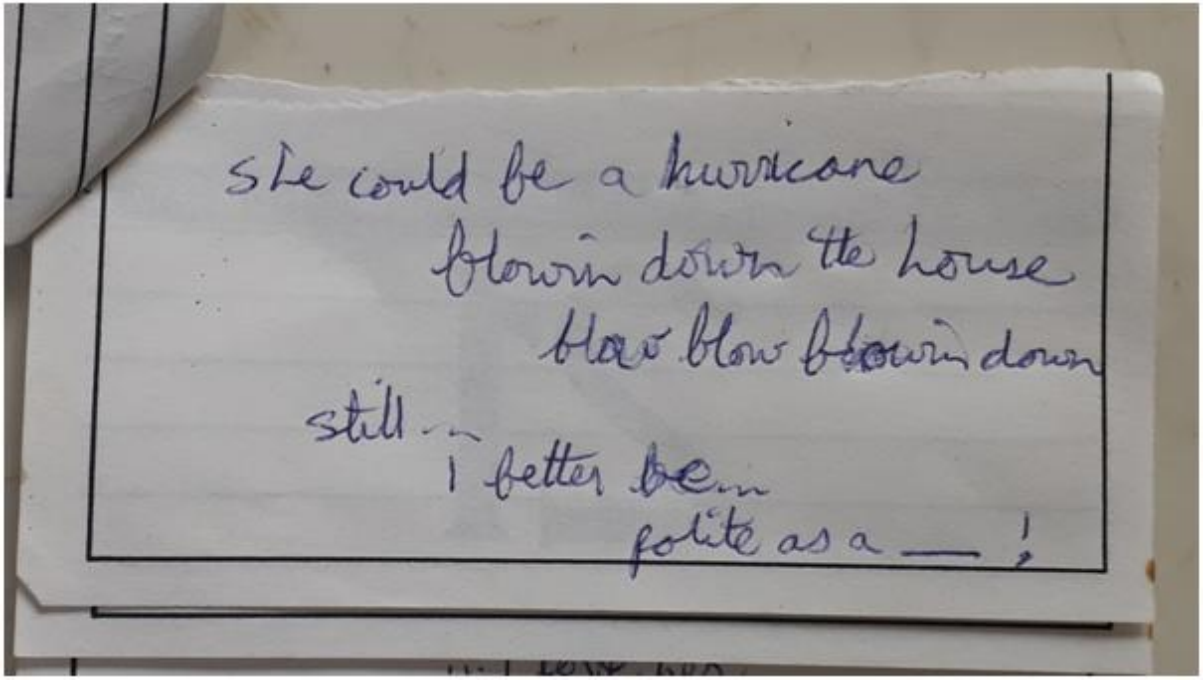

Laughin' among the leaves
walkin' on the ripples
singin' an' blowin'...
Love
was a
blossomin' Fairy

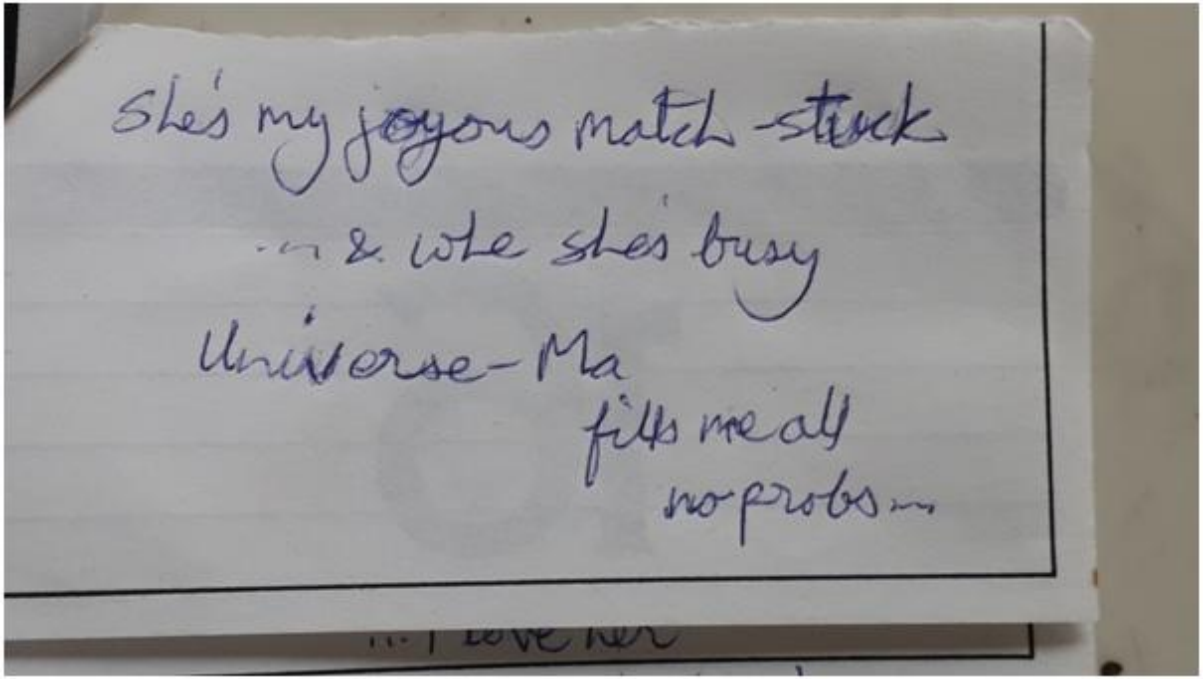

all my dreams came true
in you!
.. when?
!
All my dreams come true in you.

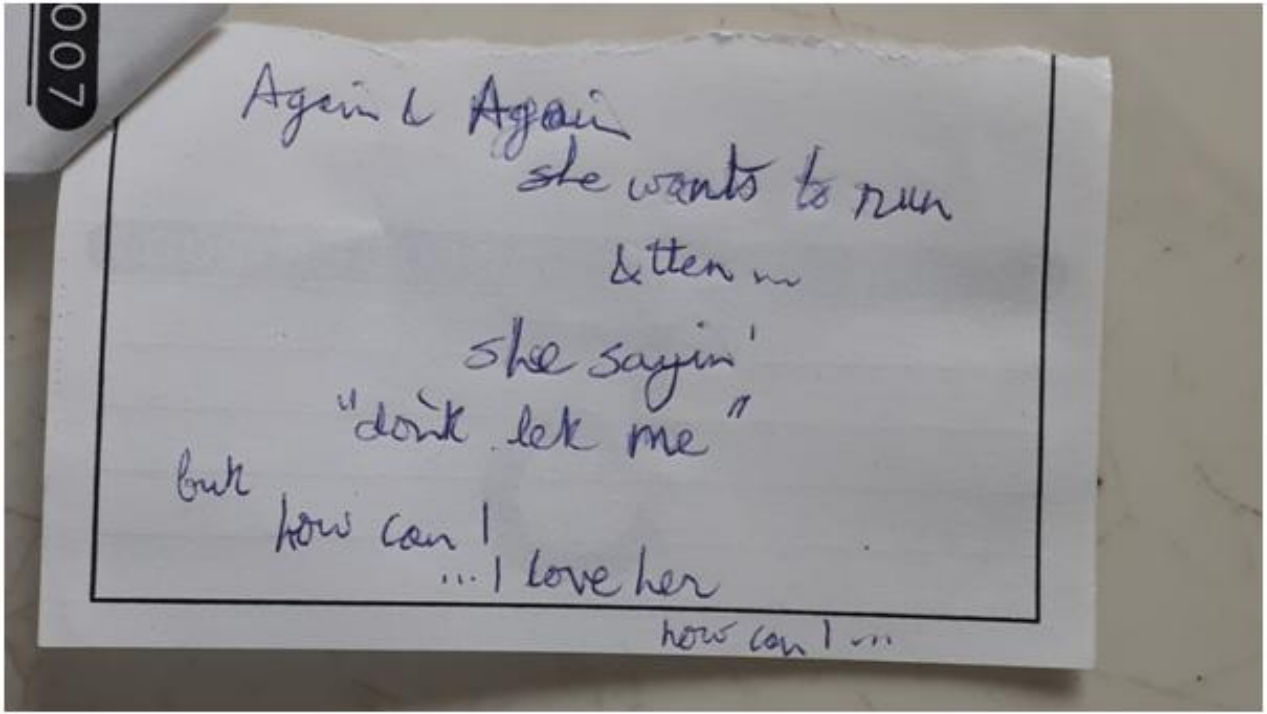

He said he loves her
She said he never came then
He said ... he'd never left!

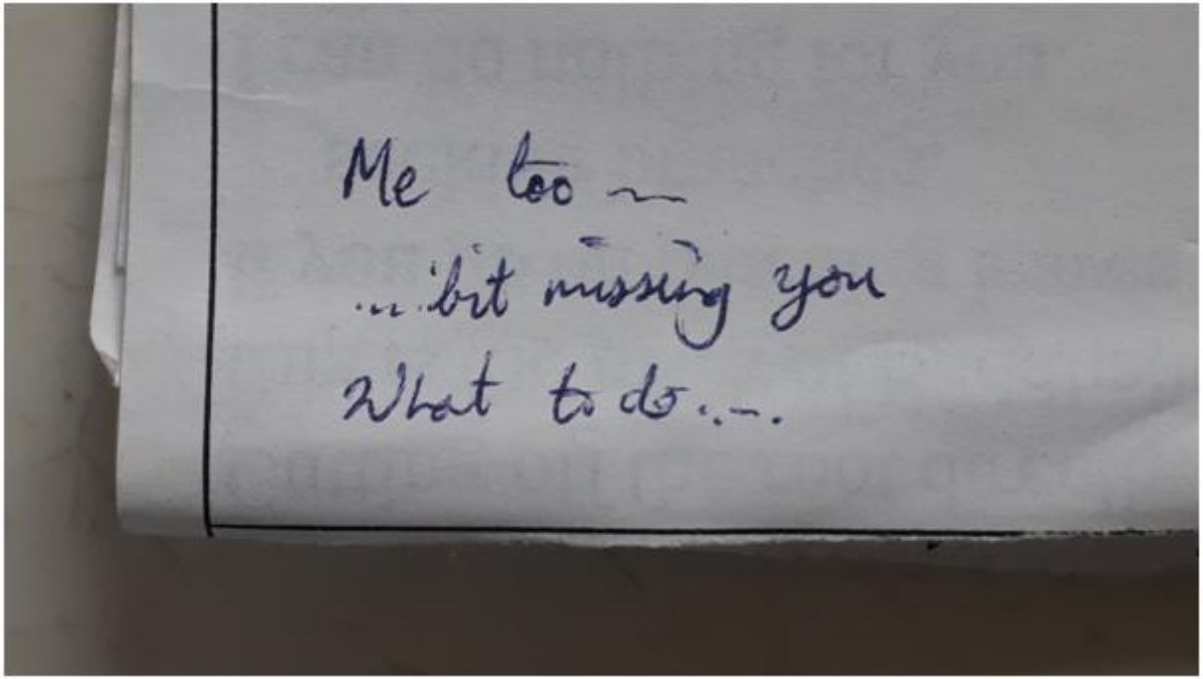

I don't understand
what do you understand
if you do understand...
...do you understand??
...that I don't understand
or maybe...
it is you who don't understand
what it is that you understand...!

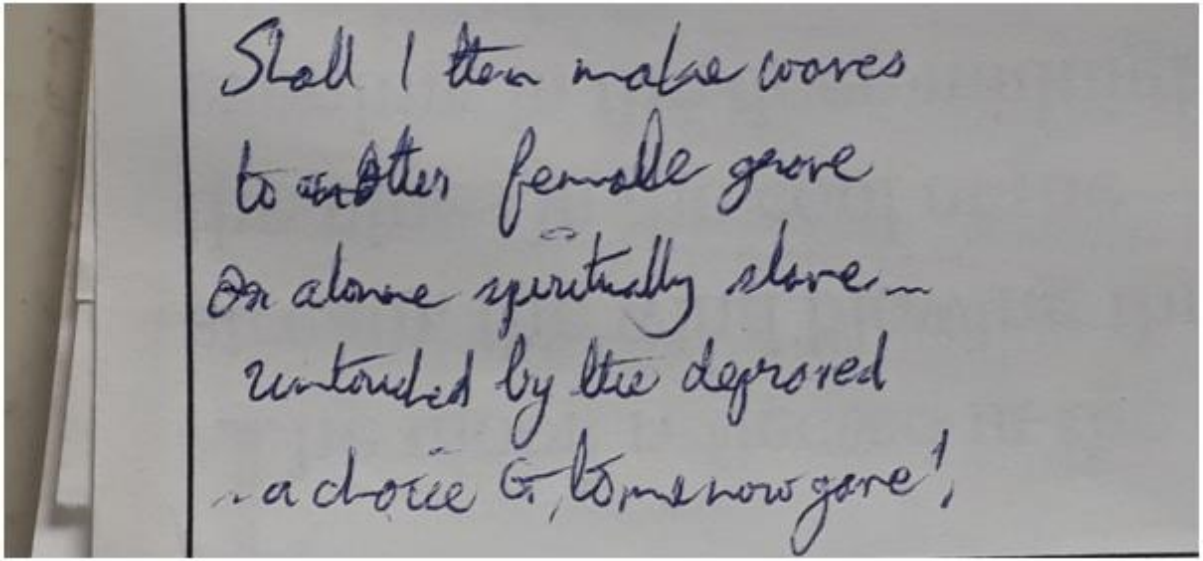

Again
She's got her lil hostess bag
n' jet cars
to fly away...
as her moods sway
how long how long
I sit & wonder
how can I...

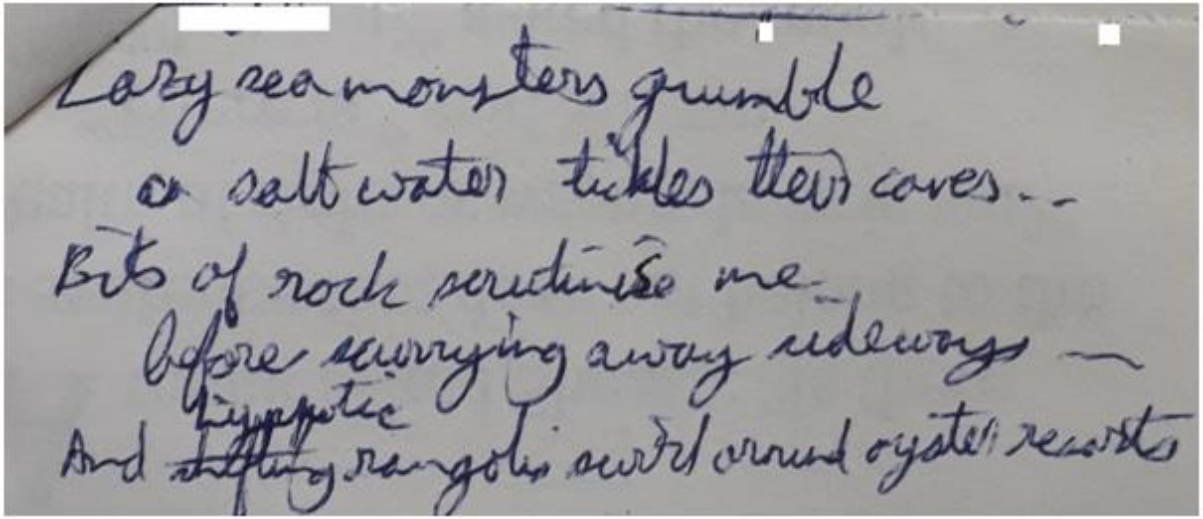

She could be a hurricane
blowin down the house
blow blow blowin down
still —
I better be —
polite as a ___ !

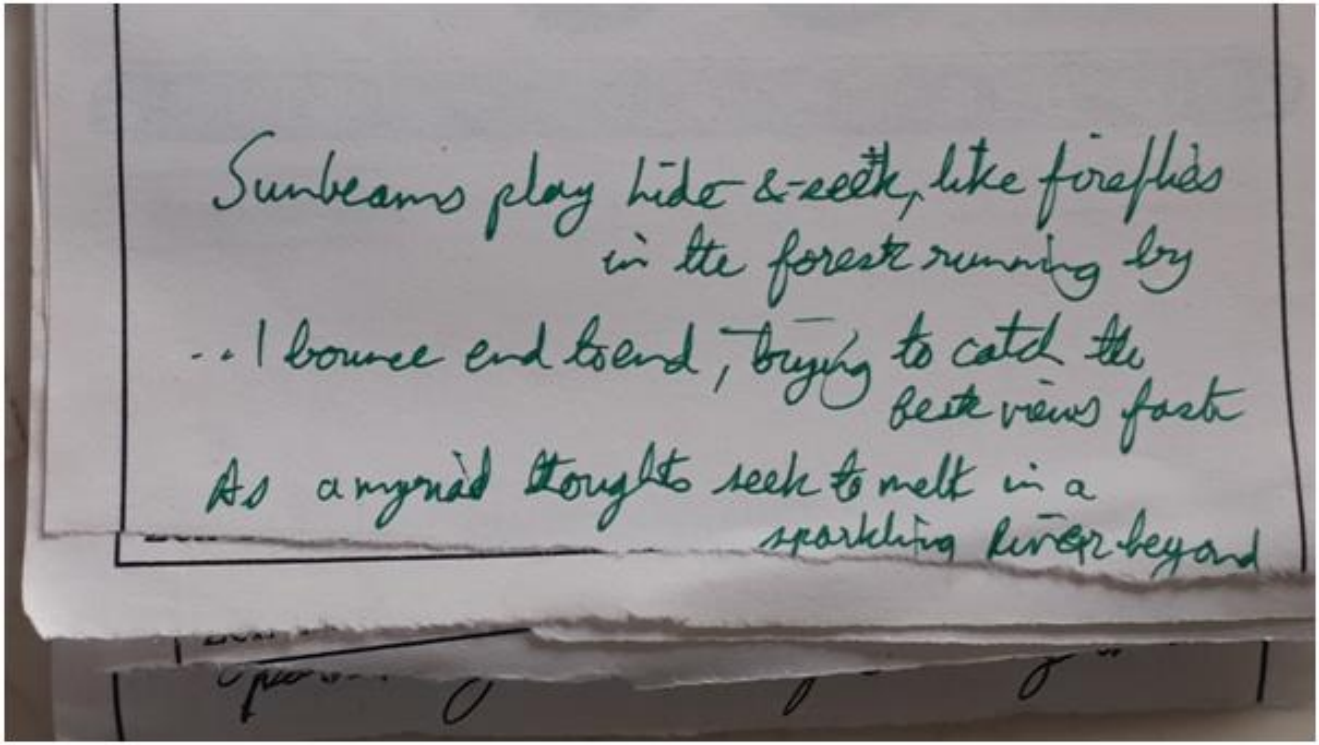

She's my joyous match-stick
-ness & she's busy
Universe-Ma
fills me all
no probs

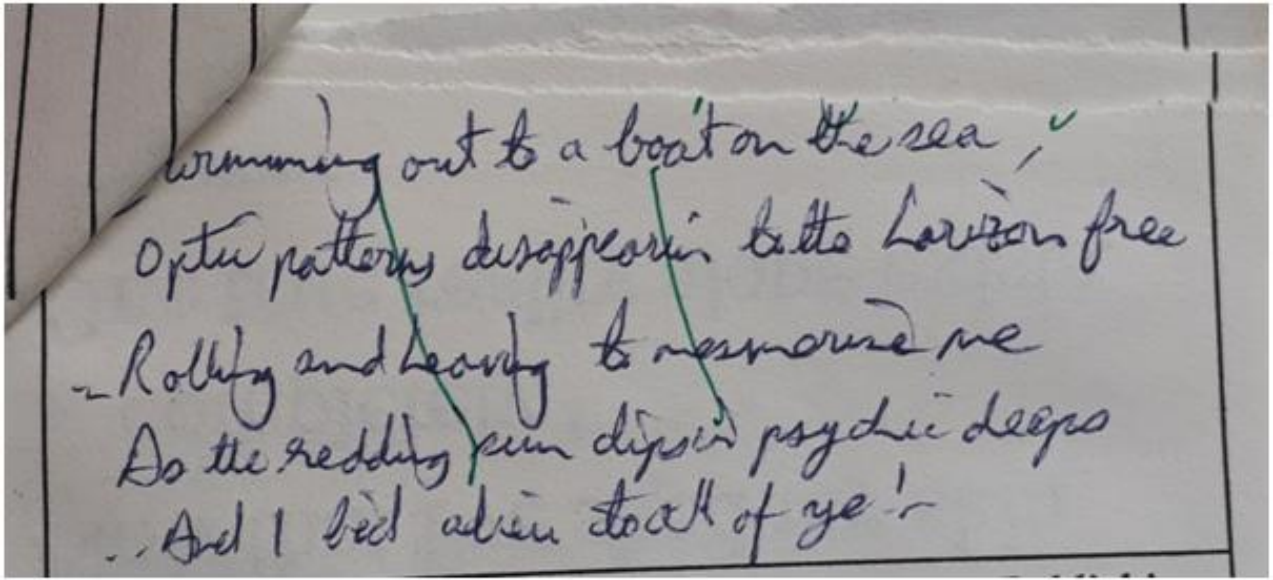

007
Again & Again
she wants to run
& then run
she sayin'
"don't let me"
but
how can I
... I love her
how can I ...

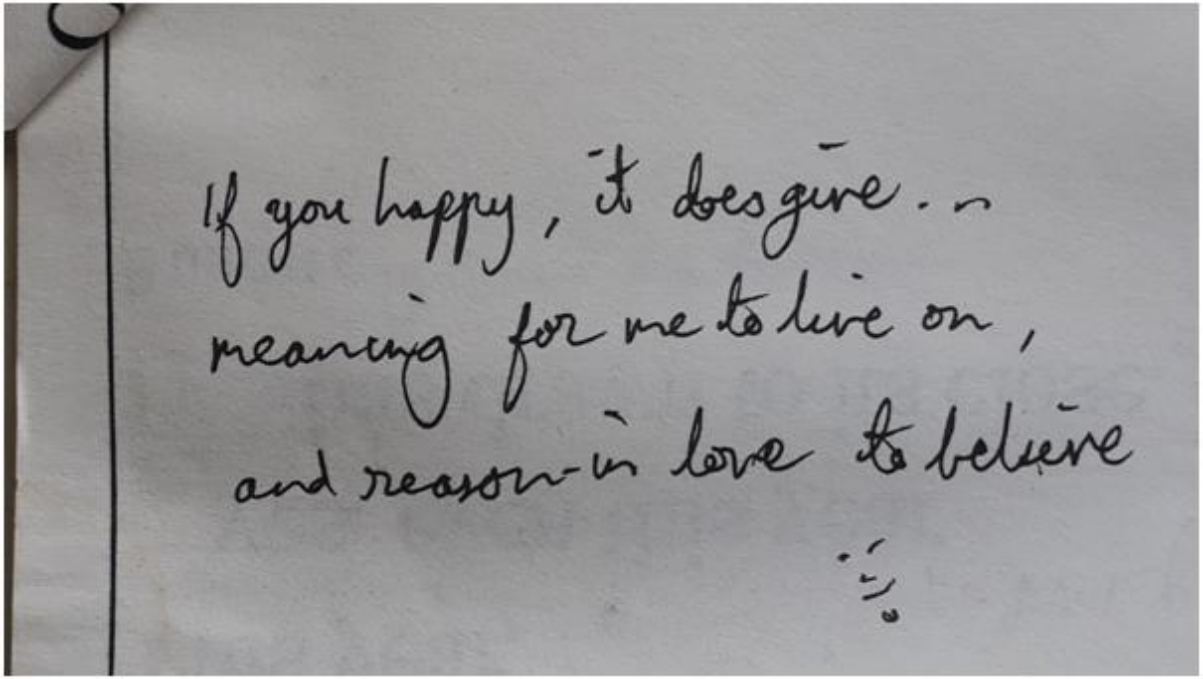

Me too —
... bit missing you
What to do ...—


Shall I then make waves
to batter female grove
Or alone spiritually stove—
untouched by the deprived
..a choice G. Some now gave!,


Lazy sea monsters grumble
& salt water tickles their caves...
Bits of rock scrutinise me
before scurrying away sideways —
Sympathetic
And ~~shifting~~ rangolis swirl around oyster resorts


Sunbeams play hide & seek, like fireflies
in the forest running by
..I bounce end to end, trying to catch the
best views fast
As a myriad thoughts seek to melt in a
sparkling river beyond


swimming out to a boat on the sea,
Optic patterns disappearin to the horizon free
Rolling and heaving to resonance me
As the reddish sun dips in psychic deeps
And I bid adieu to all of ye!


If you happy, it does give...
meaning for me to live on,
and reason-in love to believe

Walking round my bedroom
she completes the space
of my home-heart

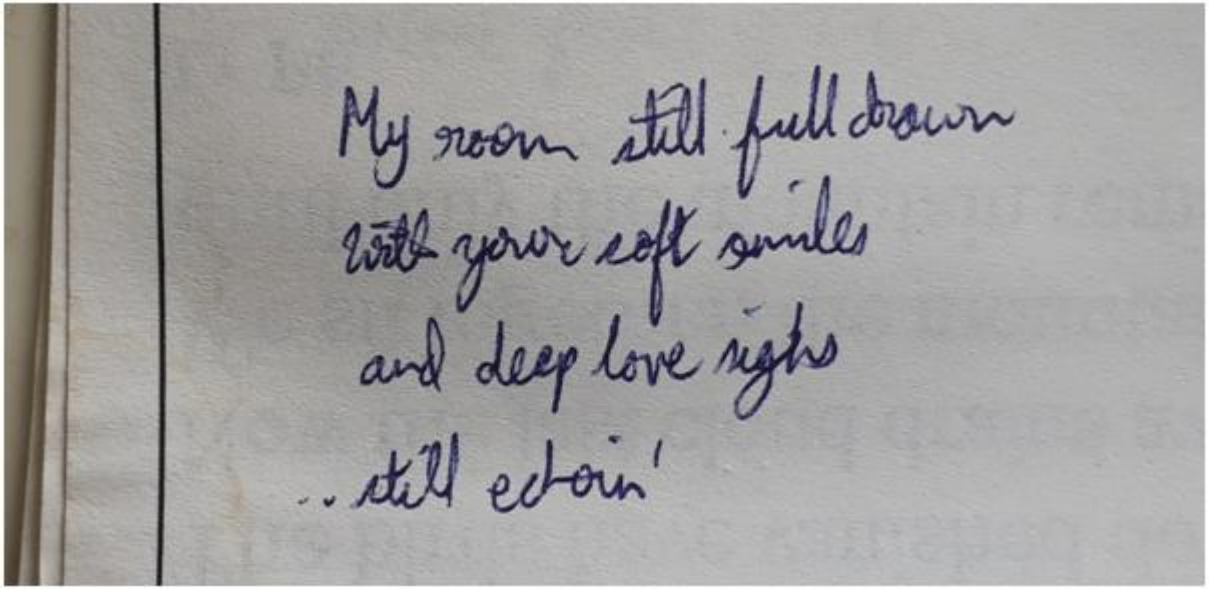
Dreaming, dream babe?

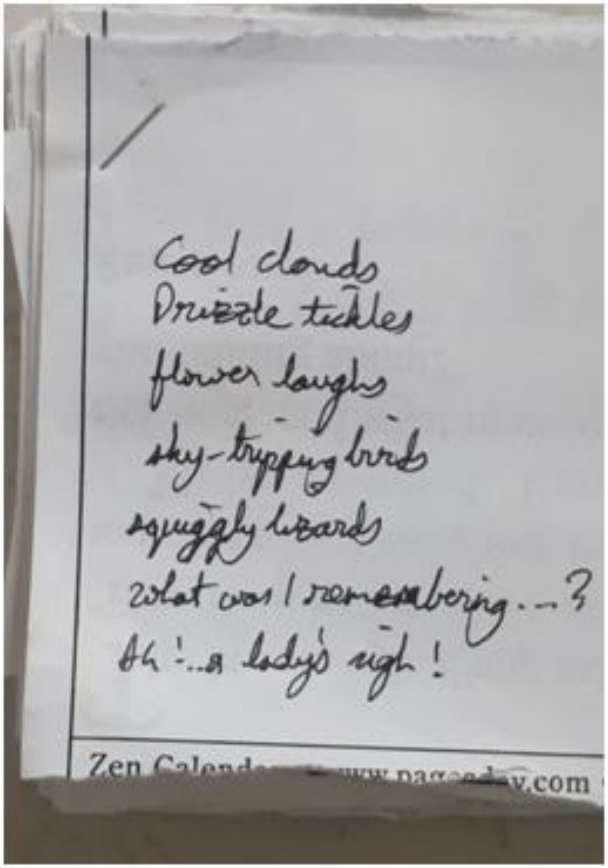
sleep on beauty...

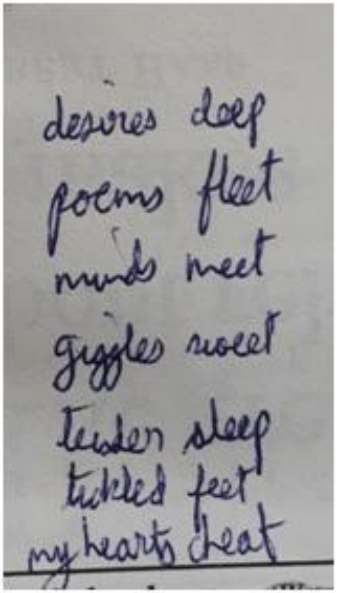
come tomorrow

nice and slow

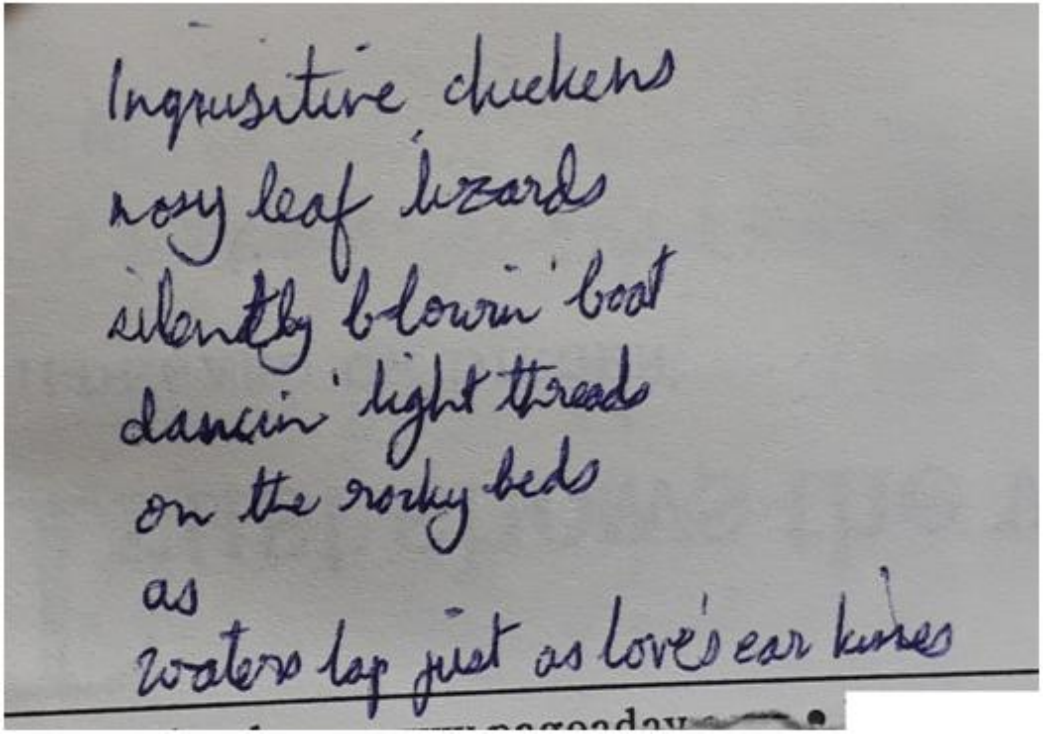
gliding oh so lightly


My room still full drown
with your soft smiles
and deep love sighs
.. still echoin'

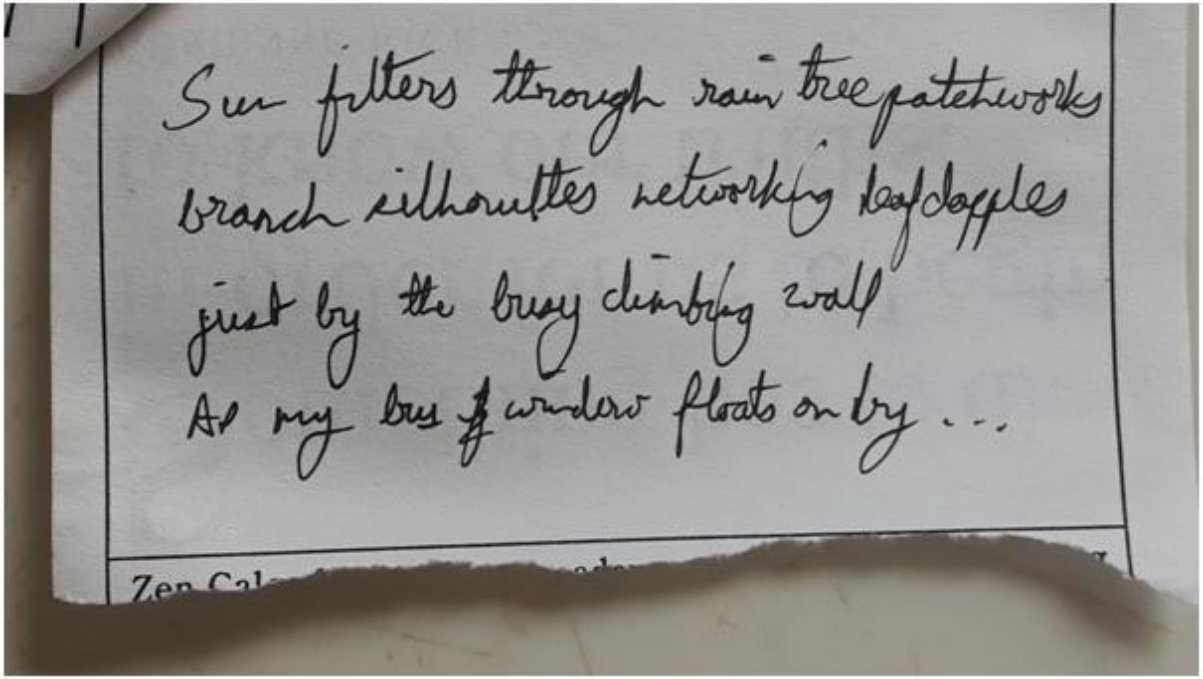

Cool clouds
Drizzle tickles
flower laughs
sky-tripping birds
squiggly lizards
What was I remembering...?
Ah!...a lady's sigh!

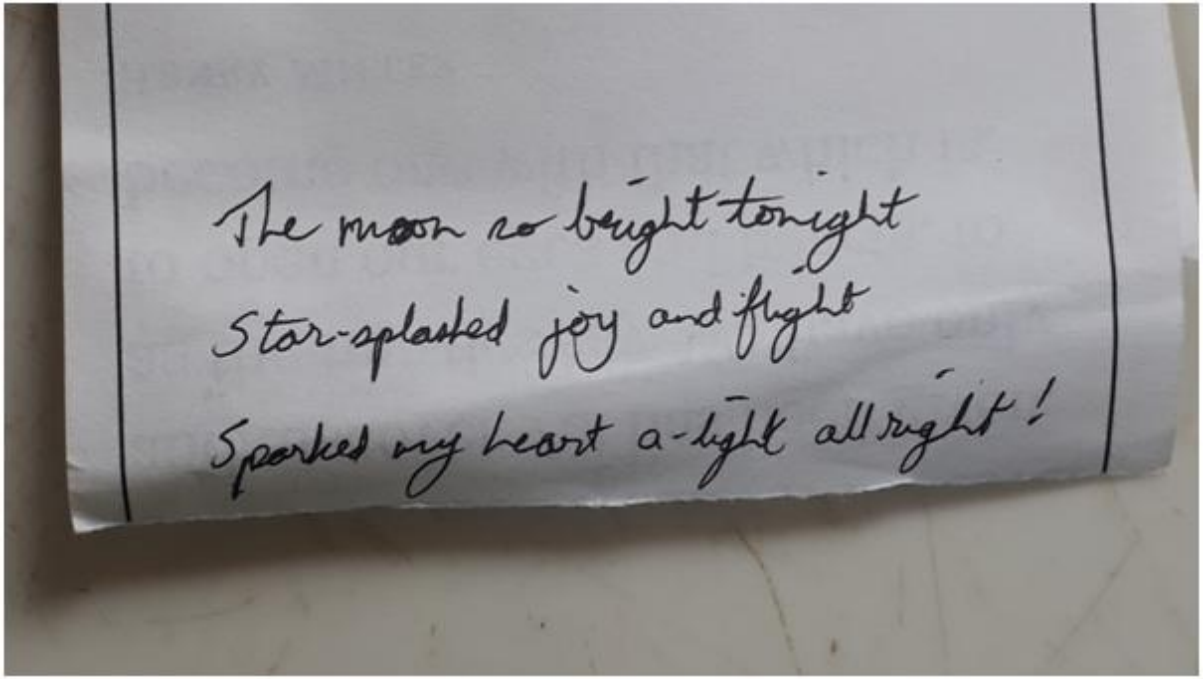

desires deep
poems fleet
minds meet
giggles sweet
Tender sleep
tickled feet
my heart's beat

So many opportunities...
~~so~~ so many people ~
and I just let them fly me by,
... myself alone to keep
Some talk, others draw
- but few with energy deep
What can't be copied is daring to leap!


Inquisitive chickens
rosy leaf lizards
silently blowin' boat
dancin' light threads
on the rocky beds
as
waters lap just as love's ear kisses

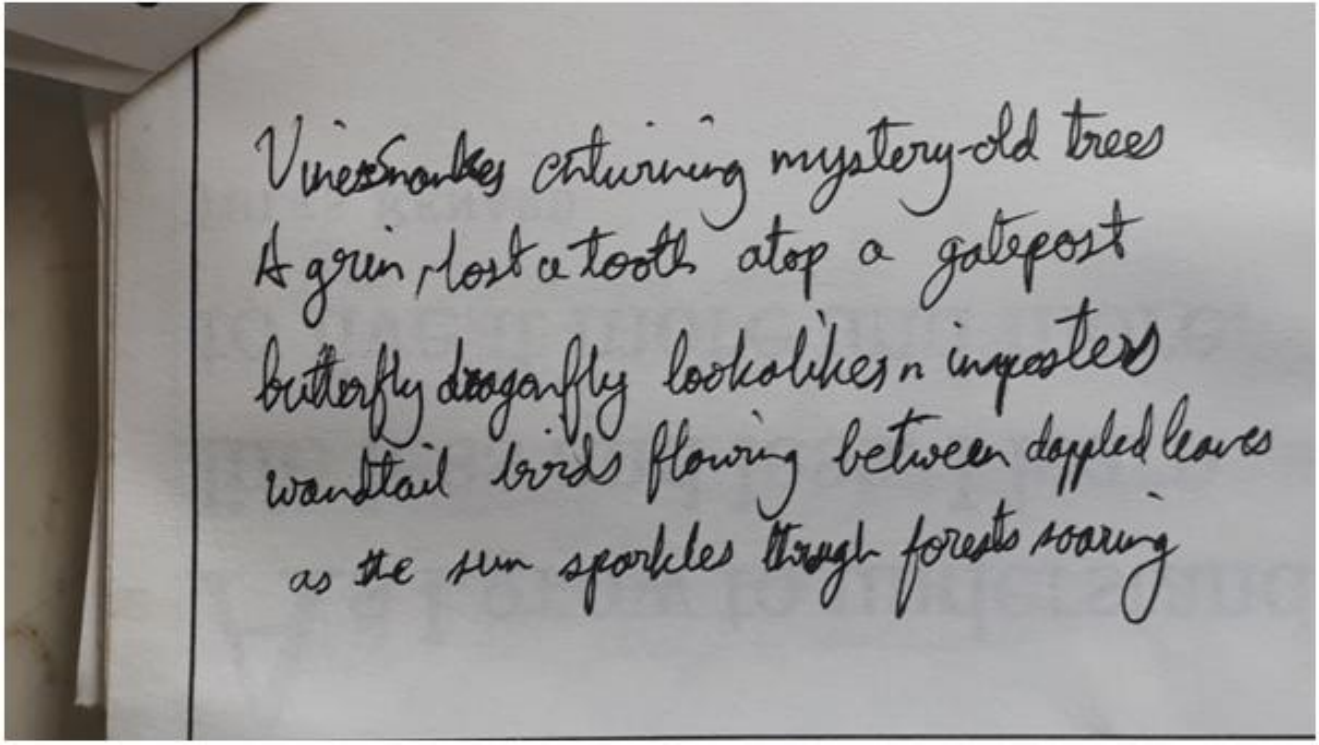
Mauve sunrise cloudskies and
Fluorescent fresh Lycra leaves by
a photo of me, squat on a wall...
Another brick in the landscape
...Nature wondering at mad society

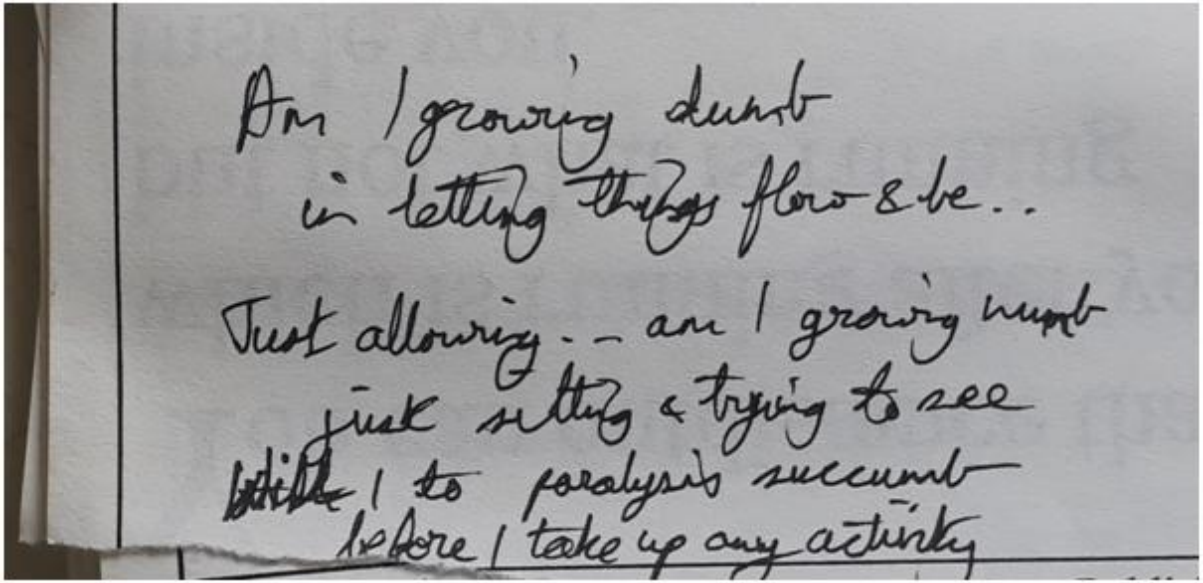

Sun filters through rain tree patchworks
branch silhouettes networking leaf dapples
just by the busy climbing wall
As my bus of wonders floats on by . . .


The moon so bright tonight
Star-splashed joy and flight
Sparked my heart a-light all right!

When I stop ... stand still
though am always drunk on life
Felt as though the night boat
was a-rocking still !

What a fantastic, simple granny hand
after the village priest donated Honeyman..
and amazing mesmerisin
black criss-crosses under cylinder tiles &
old & red with some sunshine holes
..first like my heart ☺

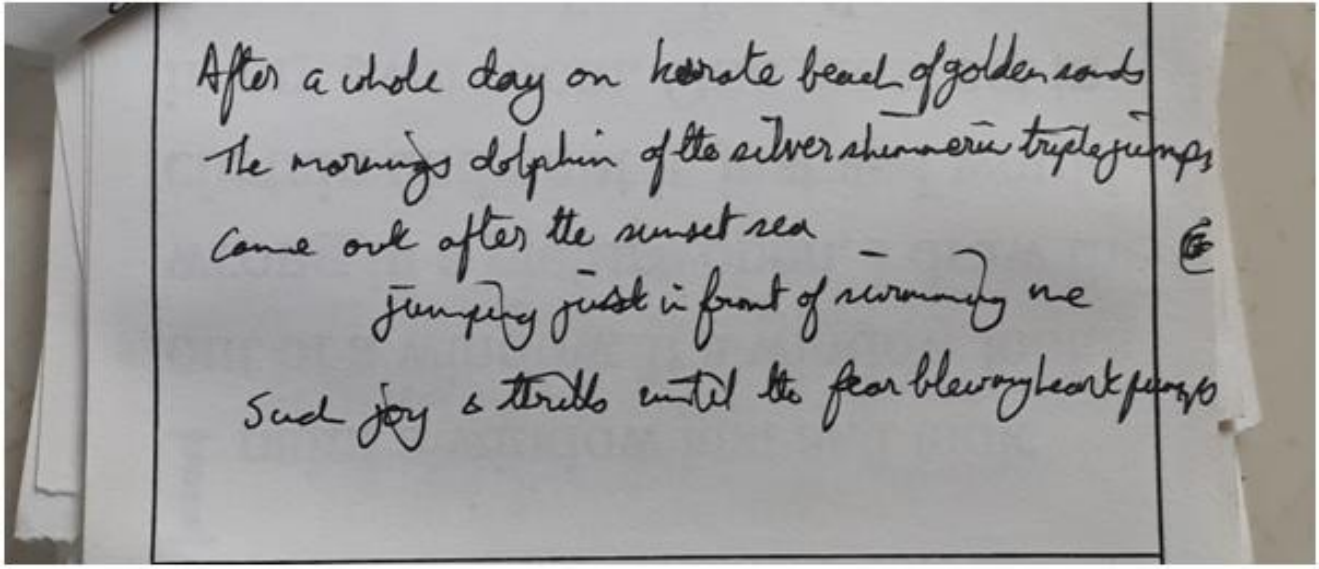

Vine snakes entwining mystery-old trees
A grin, lost a tooth atop a gatepost
butterfly dragonfly lookalikes n imposters
wagtail birds flowing between dappled leaves
as the sun sparkles through forests soaring

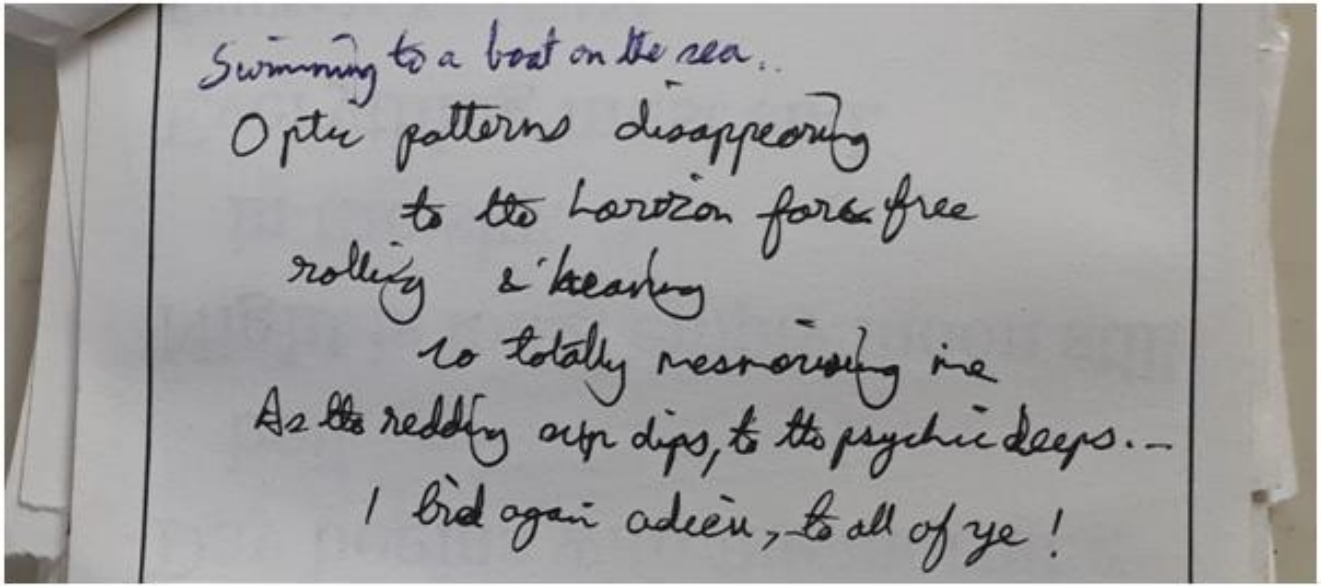

Am I growing dumb
in letting things flow & be..

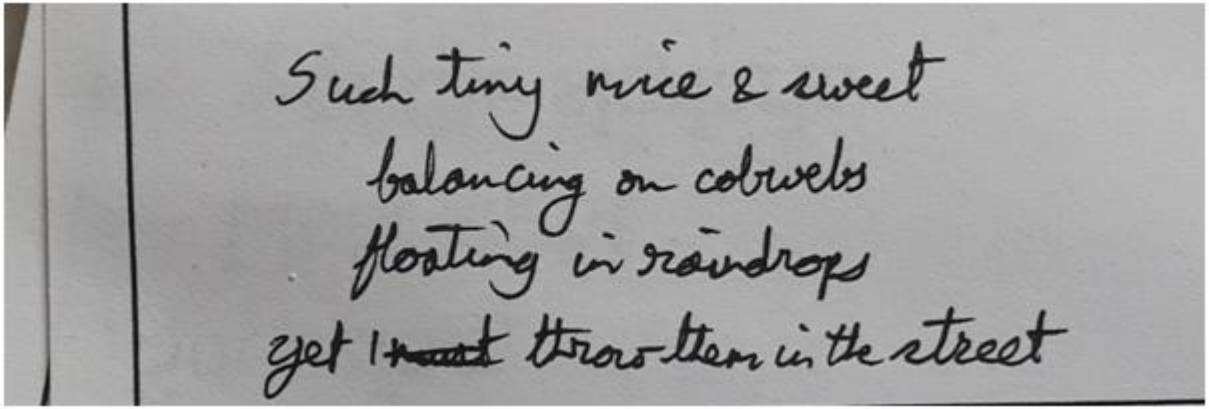
Just allowing.. am I growing numb
just sitting & trying to see
~~while~~ I to paralysis succumb
before I take up any activity

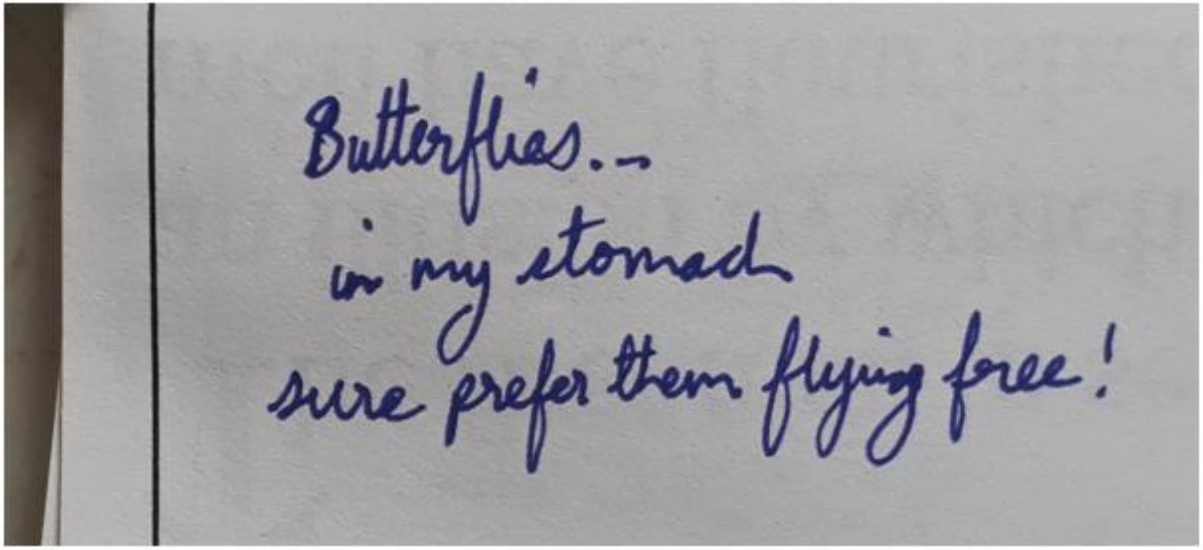
Really gave him a hug!
Lovely driver & marriage maker sweet
Simple man with character deep
wouldn't take money but sat to a sketch
Shook hands so many times ... looking back so... ☺

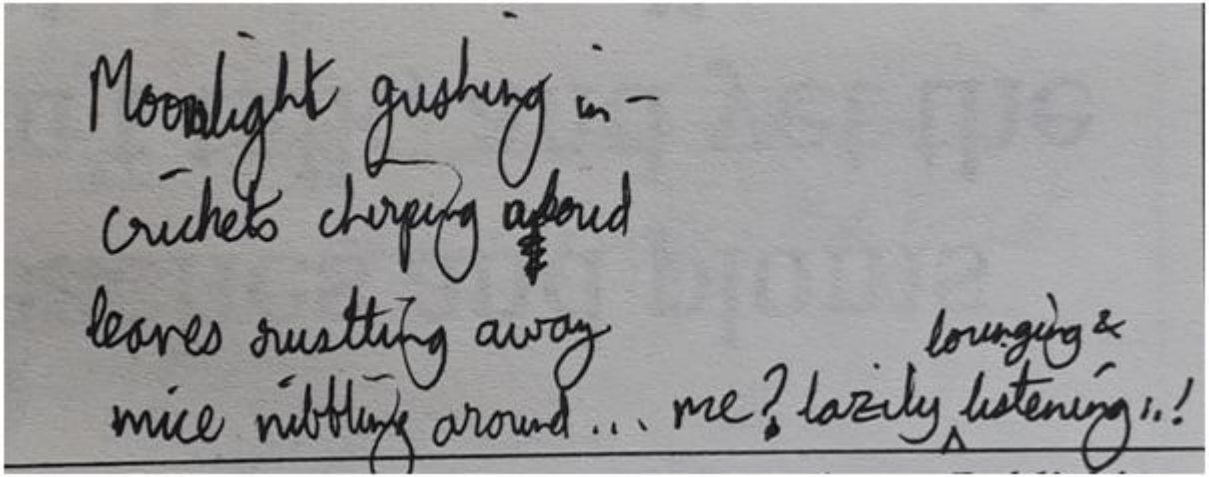
Wow! Super Sunset
but I'm winding through forest lanes
by the magic valley houses
disappearing in blue of nostalgic evening mists
full of yearning desires yet unvoiced

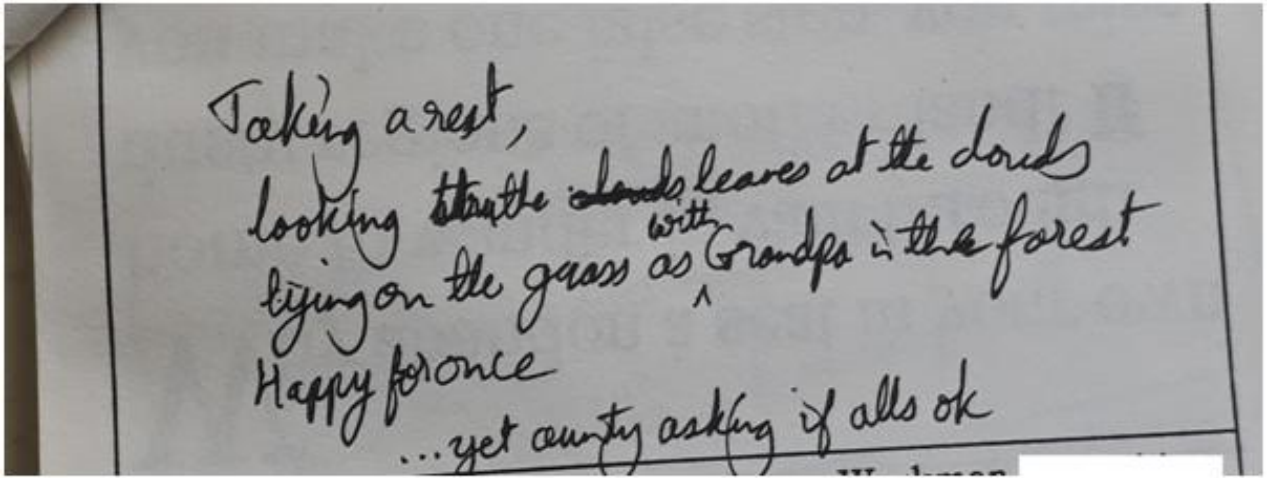

After a whole day on horseback beach of golden sands
The morning's dolphin of the silver shimmering triple jumps
Come out after the sunset sea
Jumping just in front of swimming me
Such joy & thrills until the fearbleeding heart jumps

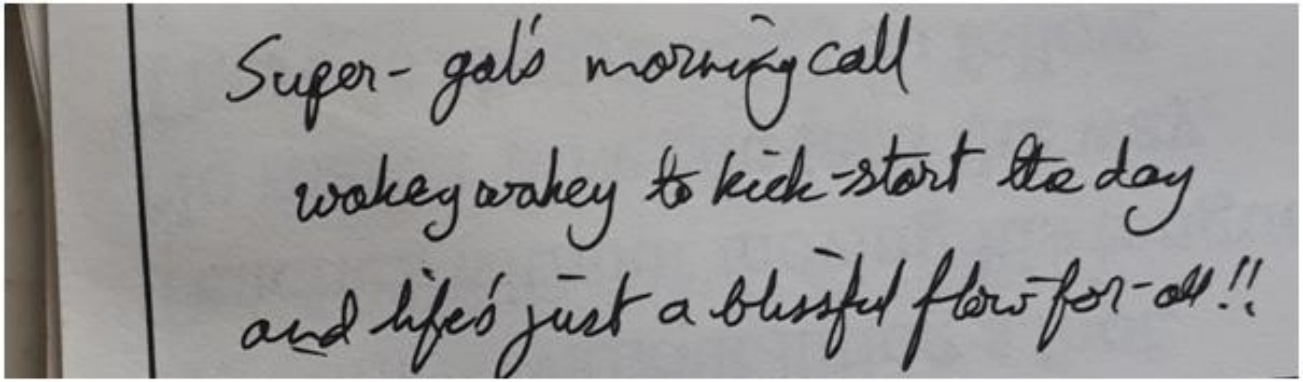

Swimming to a boat on the sea..
Optic patterns disappearing
to the horizon forever free
rolling & breaking
to totally resonating me
As the reddening sun dips, to the psychic deeps...
I bid again adieu, to all of ye!

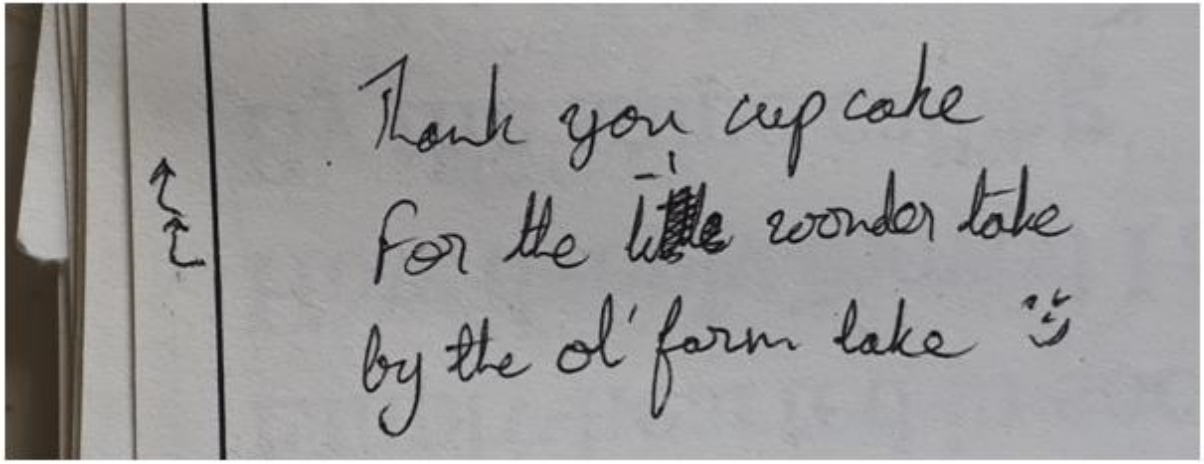

Such tiny nice & sweet
balancing on cobwebs
floating in raindrops
yet thrown in the street

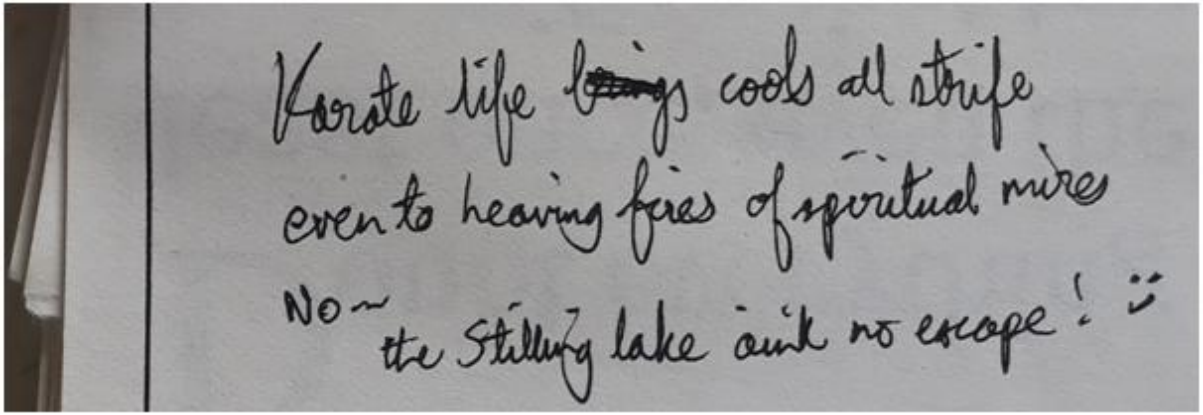

Butterflies...
in my stomach
sure prefer them flying free!

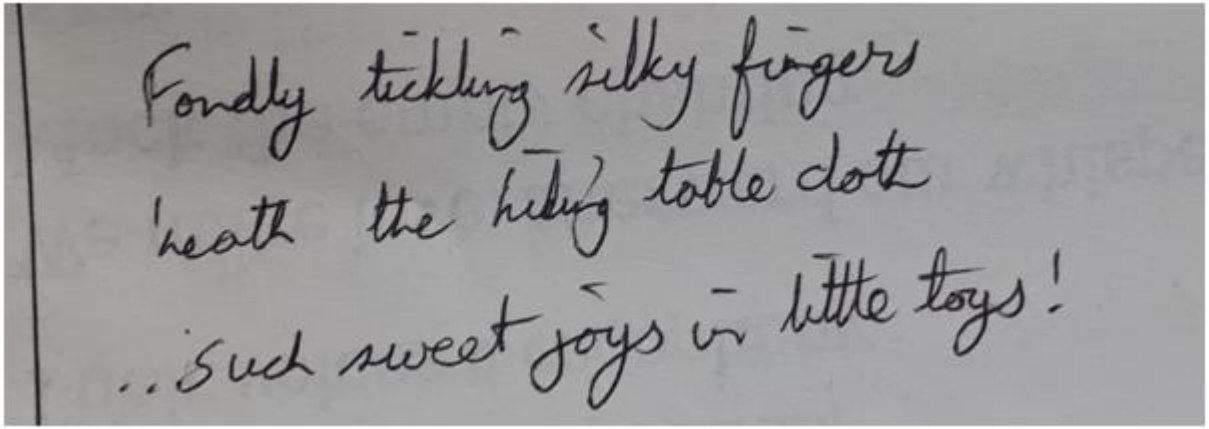

Moonlight gushing in –
crickets chirping about
leaves rustling away
mice nibbling around ... me? lazily listening!
lounging &

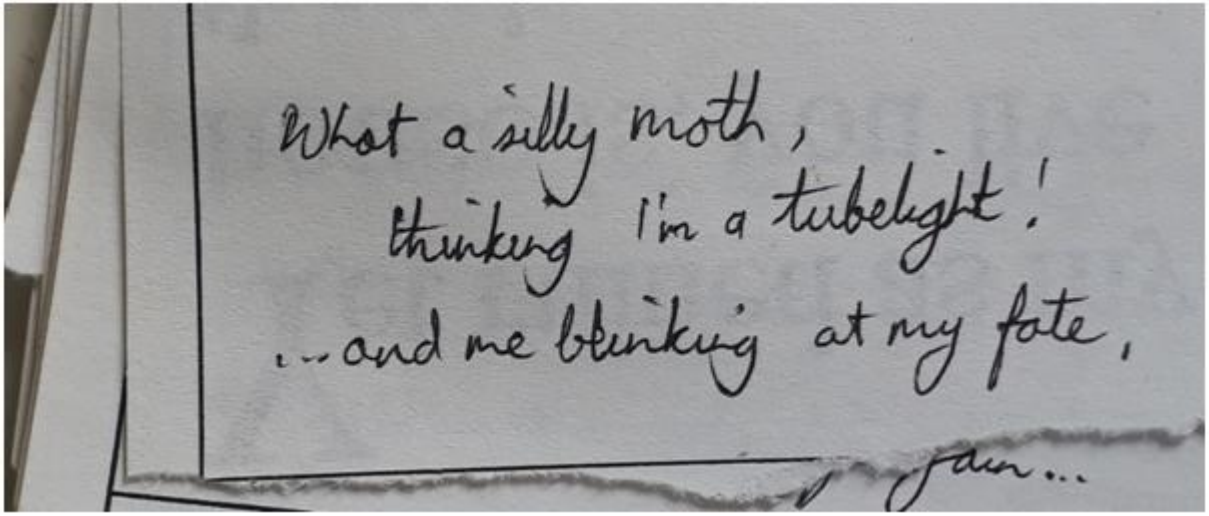

Taking a rest,
looking at the ~~clouds~~ leaves at the clouds
lying on the grass as with Grandpa in the forest
Happy for once
...yet aunty asking if alls ok

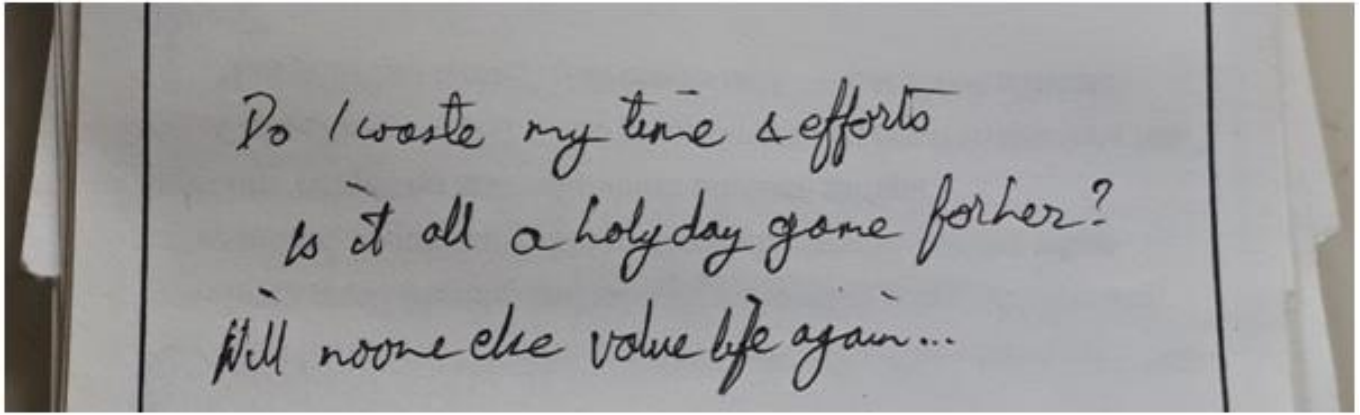

Super-gal's morning call
wakey wakey to kick-start the day
and life's just a blissful flow for-all!!

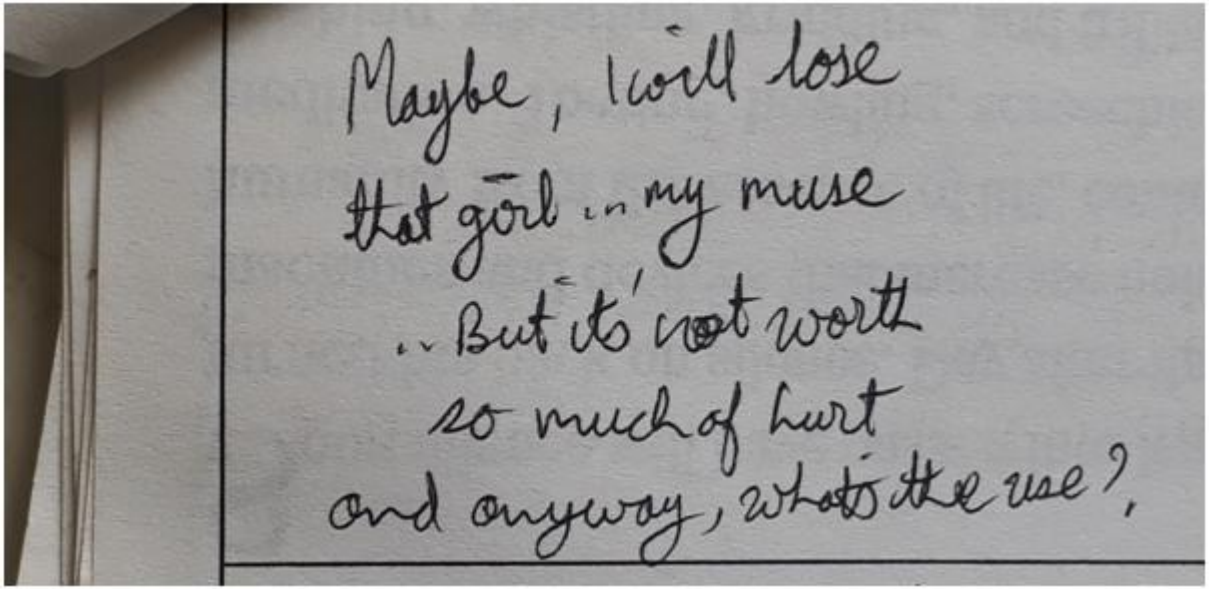

Thank you cup cake
for the little wonder take
by the ol' farm lake

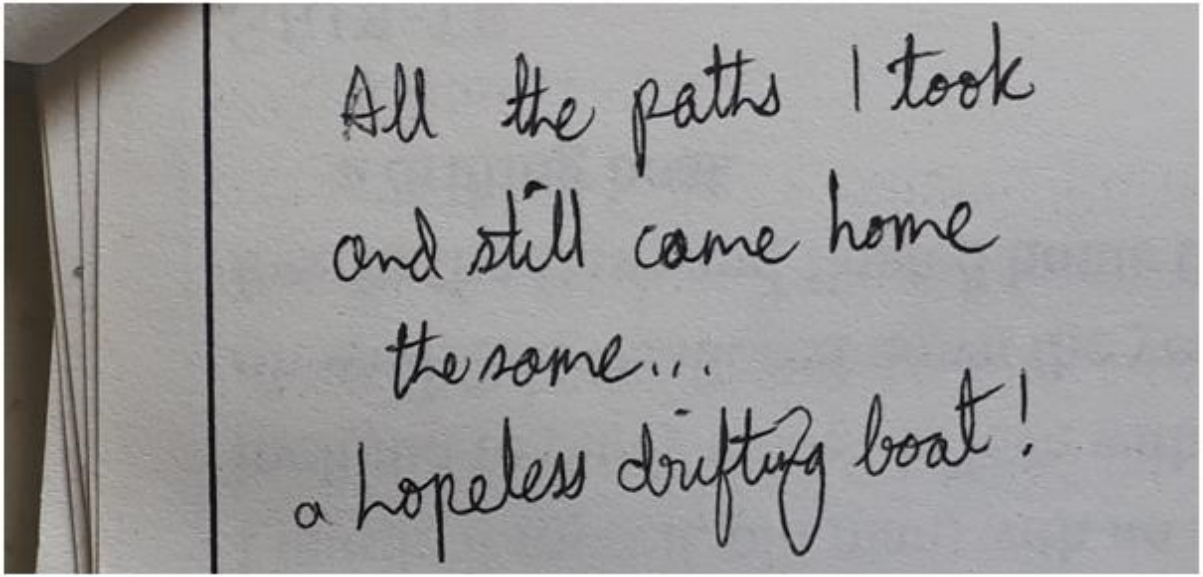

Karate life [redacted]s cools all strife
even to heaving fires of spiritual mire
No~ the Stilling lake ain't no escape!

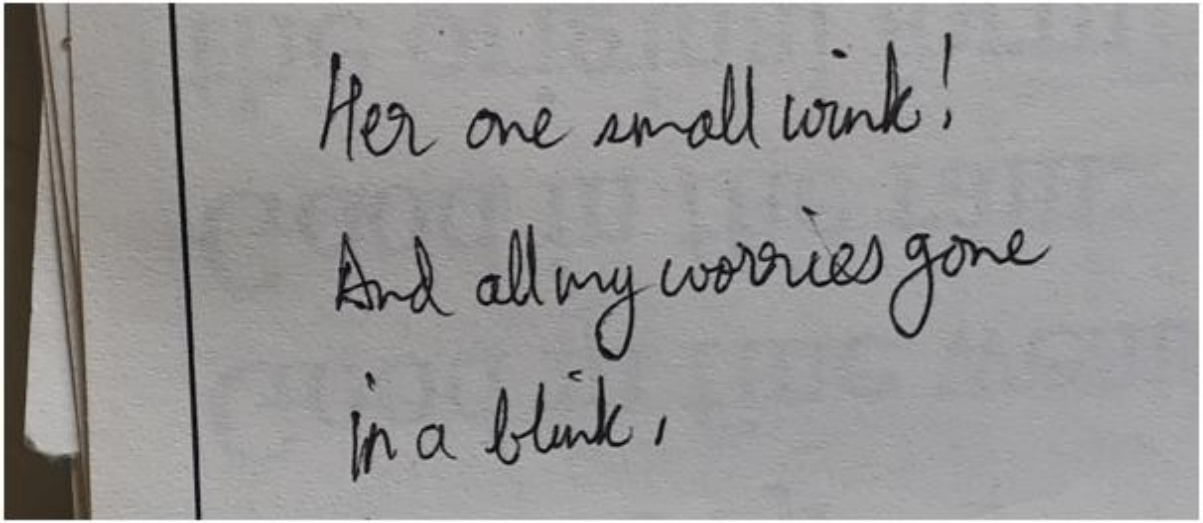

Fondly tickling silky fingers
'neath the hiding table cloth
..Such sweet joys in little toys!

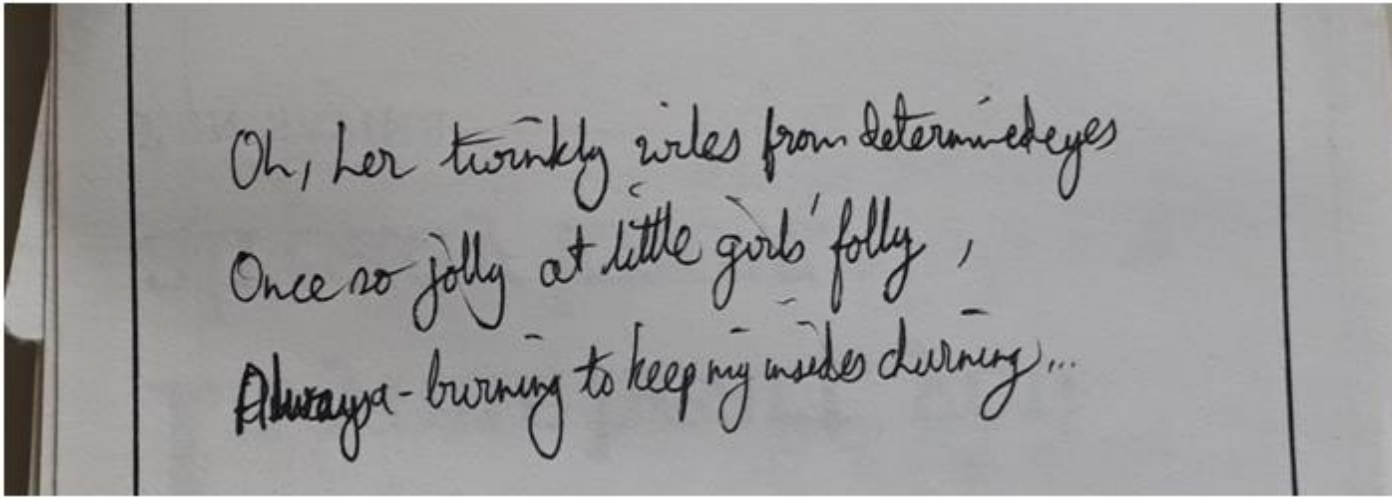

What a silly moth,
thinking I'm a tubelight!
...and me blinking at my fate,
Jam...

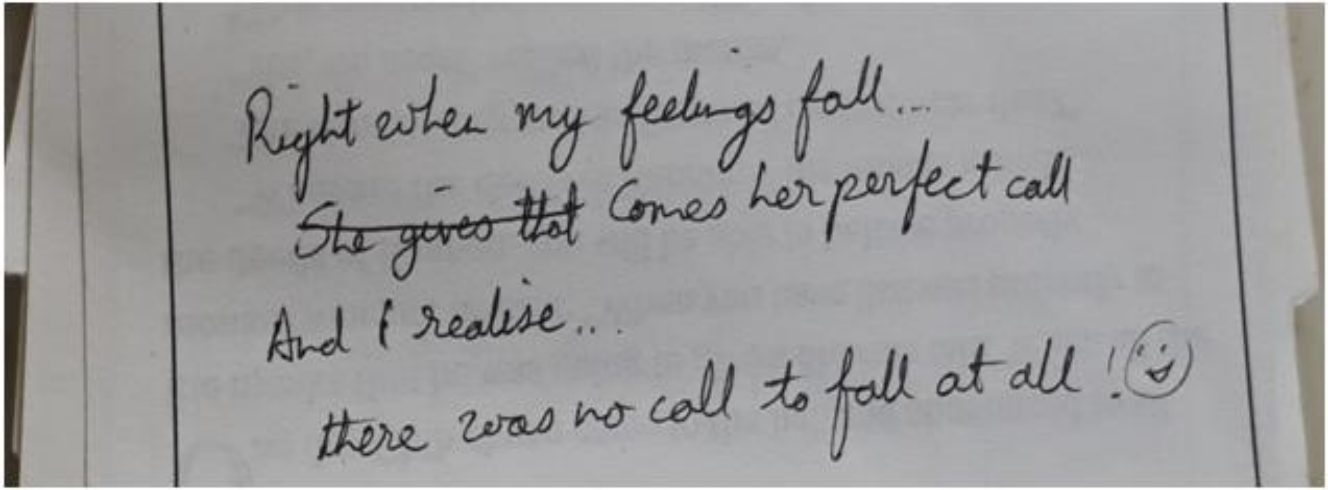

Do I waste my time & efforts
is it all a holyday gone forher?
Will noone else value life again...

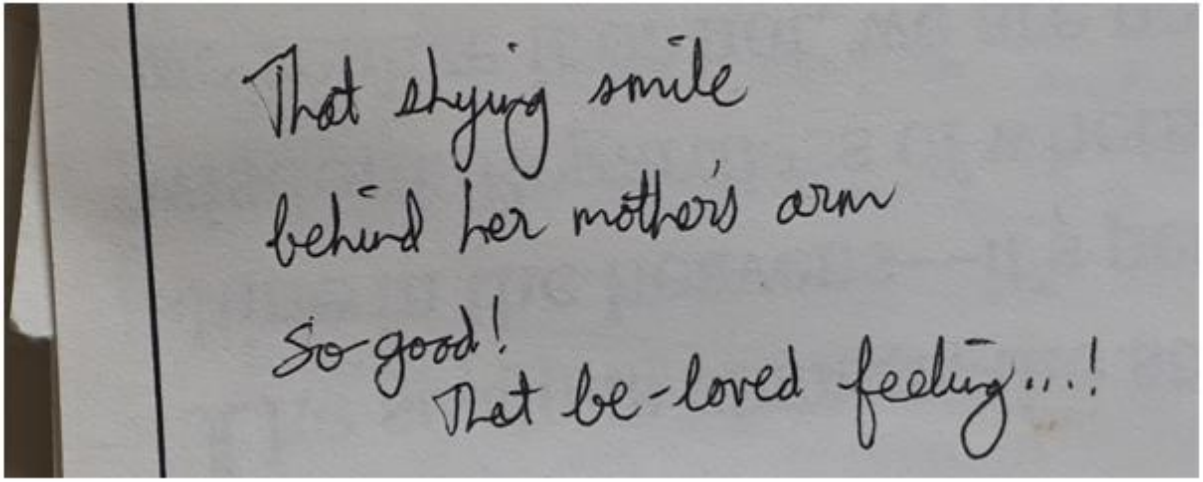

Maybe, I will lose
that girl in my muse
.. But its not worth
so much of hurt
and anyway, whats the use?,

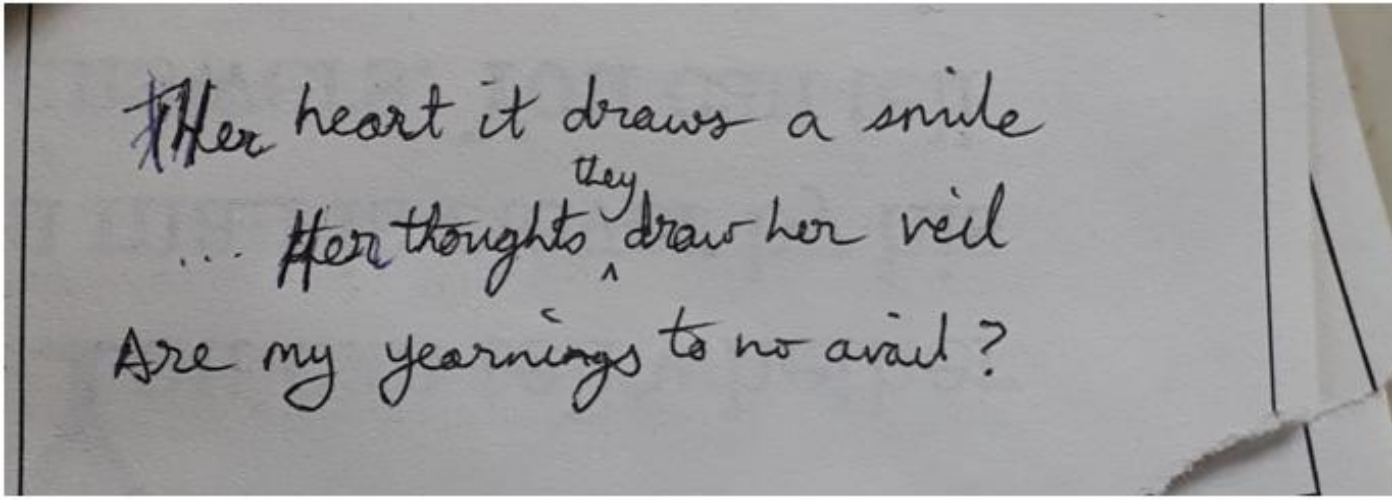

All the paths I took
and still came home
the same...
a hopeless drifting boat!

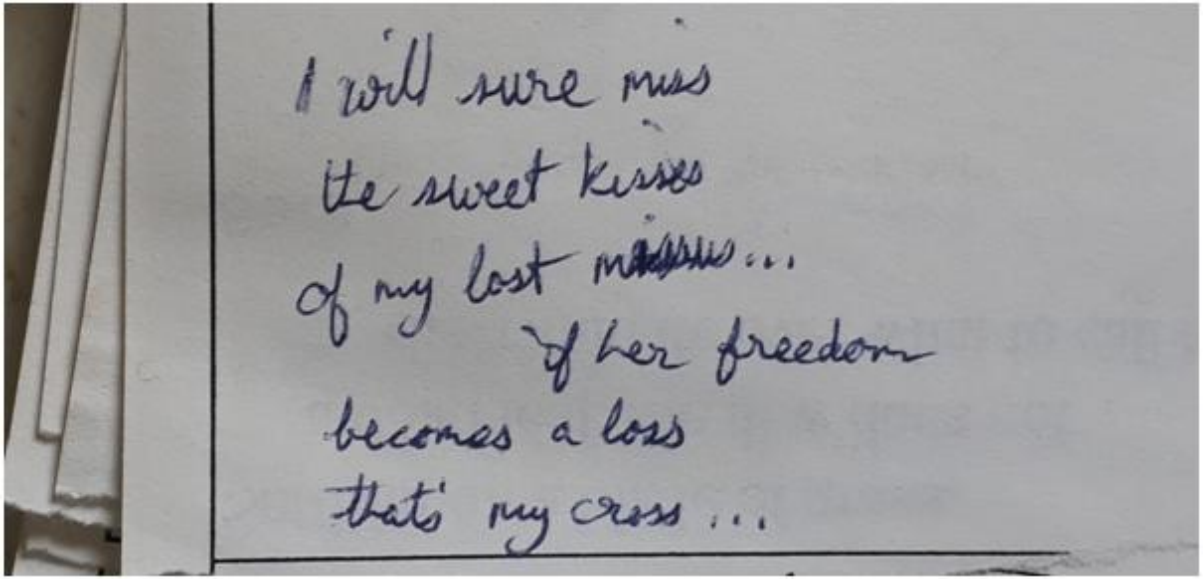

Her one small wink!
And all my worries gone
in a blink.

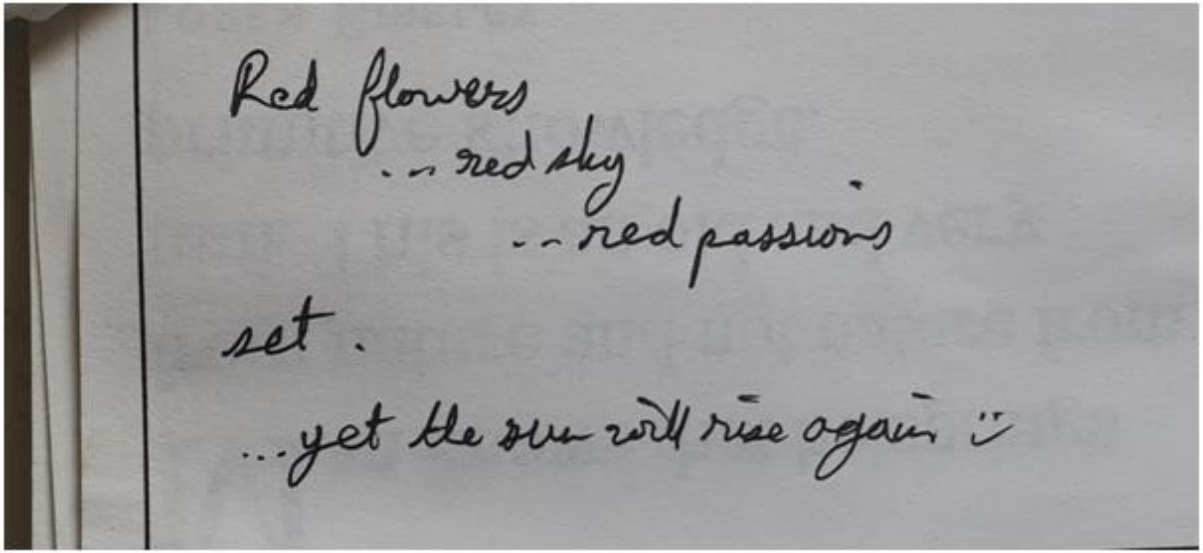

Oh, Her twinkly wiles from determined eyes
Once so jolly at little girls' folly,
Always-burning to keep my insides churning...

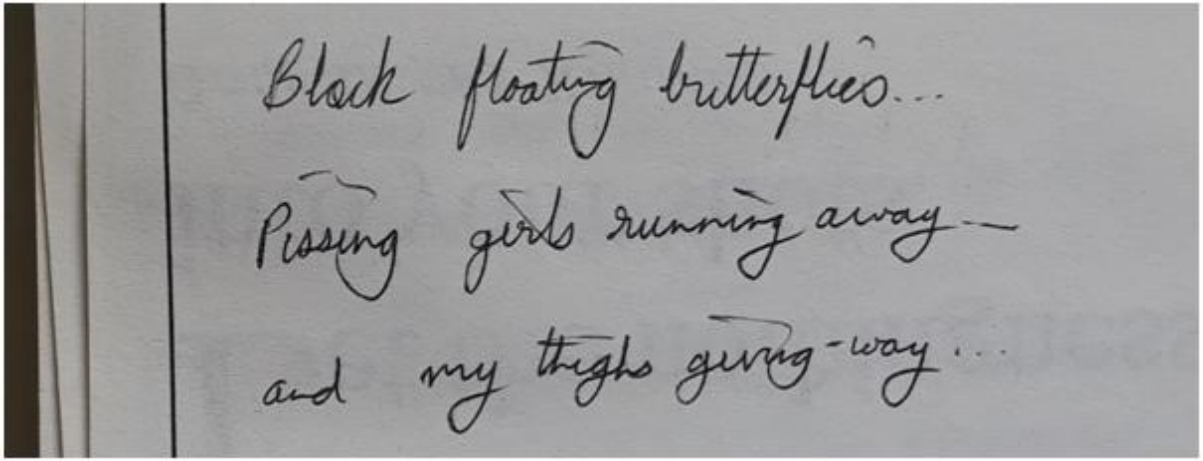

Right when my feelings fall...
~~She gives that~~ Comes her perfect call
And I realise..
there was no call to fall at all!


That shying smile
behind her mother's arm
So good!
That be-loved feeling...!

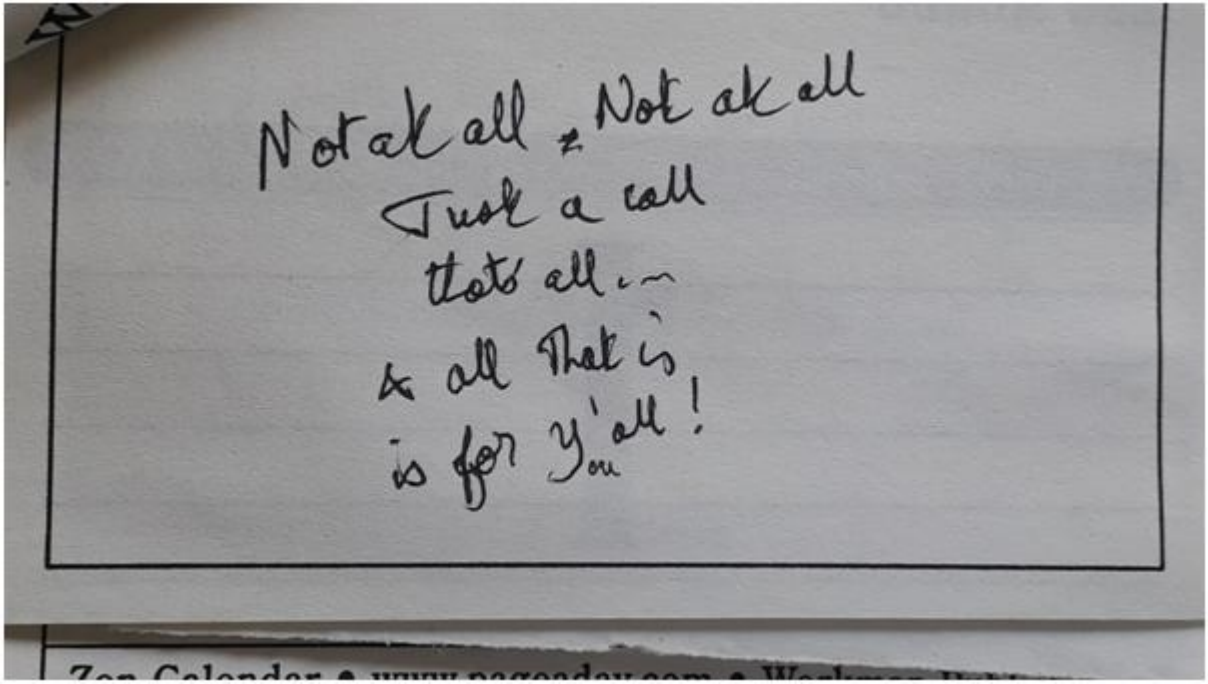

Her heart it draws a smile
... Her thoughts they draw her veil
Are my yearnings to no avail?


I will sure miss
the sweet kisses
of my lost ~~[illegible]~~ ...
of her freedom
becomes a loss
that's my cross ...

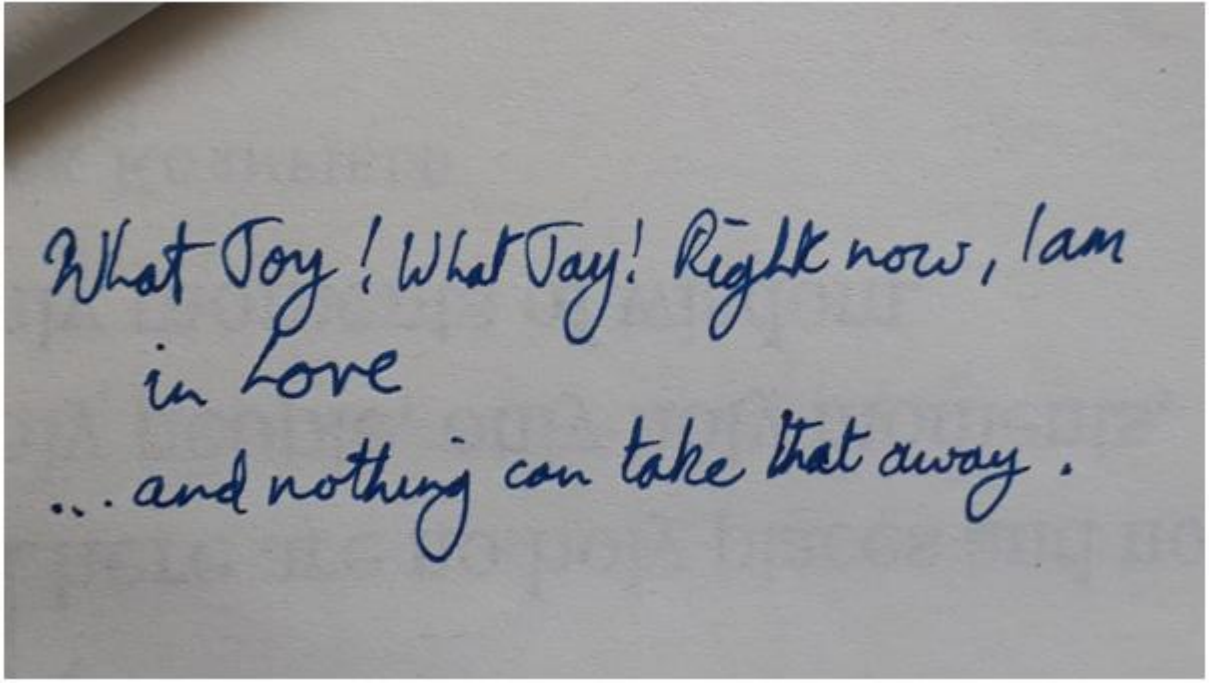

Red flowers
.. red sky
.. red passions
set.
... yet the sun will rise again !


Black floating butterflies...
Pissing girls running away—
and my thighs giving-way...

Lines of wisdom...
yet not as lovely
as your magic twinkling eye-lines
... straight to mine heart!

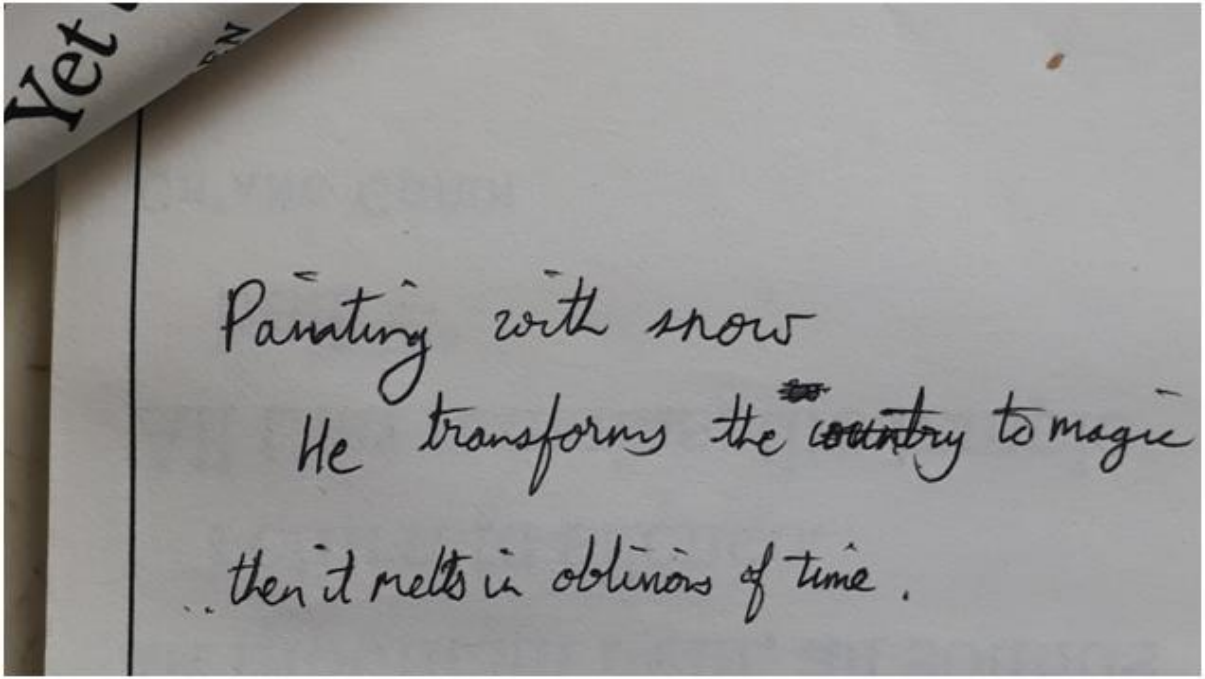

Not at all ≠ Not at all
Just a call
that's all...
& all that is
is for Y'all!

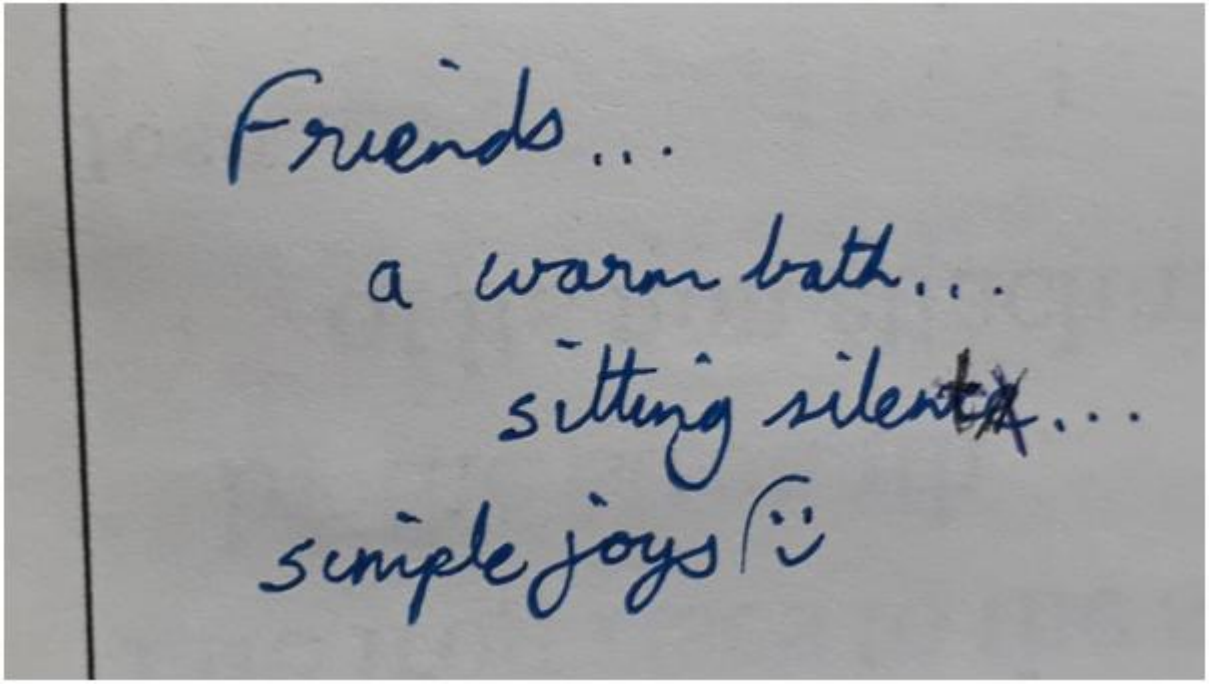
Just let things happen without worrying
...rules dissolve
in magic twinklin' eyes :)

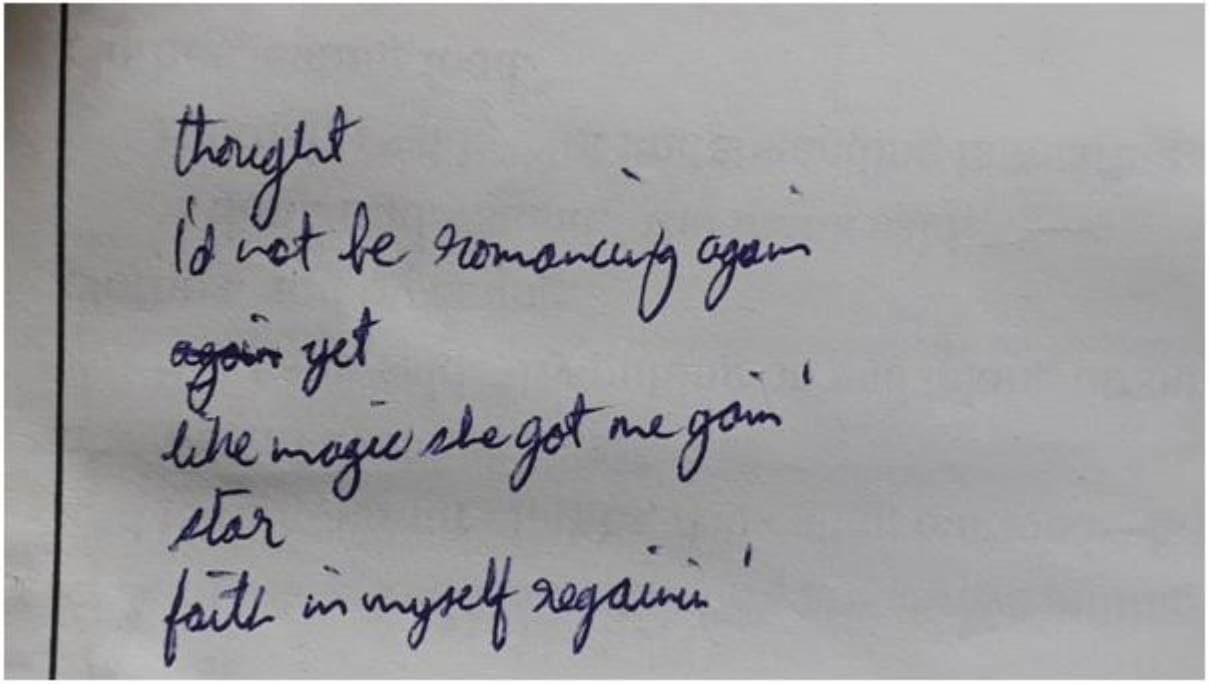

What Joy! What Joy! Right now, I am
in Love
... and nothing can take that away.

Abundance in a tidal wave
and Growing 20!
All I can do
is keep surfing

Workman Publi


Yet
Painting with snow
He transforms the ~~country~~ to magic
..then it melts in oblivion of time.


Friends...
a warm bath...
sitting silent...
simple joys :)


thought
I'd not be romancing again
again yet
like magic she got me goin'
star
faith in myself regainin'